

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.



17th Year, No. 8.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 24, 1900.

E-ANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

The Consecrated Geese

The story of our accompanying illustration is a well-known incident of ancient history. When the Roman garrison had retreated before the Gauls to the Capitol, they were able to hold out against the enemy if the food supply should hold out. Guards were placed on the walls of the Capitol, except in one place, where the high perpendicular rock seemed to preclude any attempt to scale the walls. But it was here the Gauls planned their attack. The most sure-footed mountaineers were chosen for the surprise. In the stillness of the night they noiselessly approached the rock, and skillfully choosing every projecting point, they climbed up and up until they rested a moment at the last projecting boulder. Then a human ladder was formed, man climbing over man, until the first gripped the edge of the wall and drew himself up to it.

So far everything had favored the attacking Gauls. But at this part of the wall, which joined the Temple of Jupiter, there was a cage in which were kept geese, sacred to the god of the Temple. The noise of the soldiers climbing up aroused these birds, which set up a fearful cackling. Quickly the Roman sentries came to the place at the disturbance, just in time to cut down the first of the enemies who had scaled the walls, and so the Romans were saved.

The lesson of this incident is obvious. Have not we in the Army given a thousand proofs, and has not a poor, ignorant, but love-inflamed man, or an illiterate, but consecrated, servant girl, been often used to save the worst part of the town's or city's population? Is there a life so simple, a mind so untrained, a heart so untaught, a body so weak, a hand so withered, or a foot so crippled, but what, if only consecrated to the service of the King, can in the inscrutable plans of God, be made the means to confound the most elaborate plans of the craftiest enemy of man? Nay, it is often the very meekest and weakest that God has chosen, as the history of ages tells us again and again, to confound the mighty, uproot customs, change empires, and reform society.

Have you often, in disheartened circumstances, cried in despair: "There is nothing that I can do; I have no talents, no gifts, no money—nothing to make me useful in His service"? Say not so. All that He requires of you is to faithfully fill your present place, carefully discharge the duties of the hour and to trust your God—and He will use even you as it suits His plans.



THE GESE OF THE CAPITOL.

BY THE GENERAL

ABOUT THE EDITORS

ENVIRONMENTAL CHARACTER

The same warning applies to the superstitious who are determined by some private oracle, such as the casting of lots or the drawing of a card, as to what they should do. It is an unchangeable law, which would be regarded by them as inflexible, that they shall be responsible for the future. Away with all such nonsense from the minds of the Substrandian! To him all days are good days, suitable alike for doing worthy in themselves, and which carry with them the approbation of God, and the assurance that

A SEASON OF CLARITY

3. DETERMINE THAT THE
PERSON ITSELF AND THE
PERSON IMMEDIATELY GOING
BEFORE AND FOLLOWING AF-
TER SHALL AS FAR AS POSSI-
BLE BE A PART OF THE
PROCESS. If there is an event in the
current course of a unit or woman-
ship that should be taught and guid-
ance given it is the wedding day.
It is upon that wedding day when the
teaching of a new member and their

attaching to the existing ground
by the means of others.

"NEVER FORGET THE SORROWING."

Jeremiah **xviii** 11: "The voice of joy and the voice of gladness, the voice of the bridegroom and the voice of the bride."

Moreover, the fact is a tribute to the dignity of the profession when He was the author of such a noble work.

SPIRITUAL FRUITS

5. ARRANGE THAT THE PUBLIC CEREMONY SHALL, AS FAR AS POSSIBLE, BE THE MEANS OF CONVEYING SOME SPIRITUAL BENEFIT TO YOUR OWN SOULS, AND, ABOVE ALL, TO THE CONGREGATES AND FRIENDS AND STRANGERS WHO MAY COME TO WITNESS IT. If you have accepted the principle described and laid down by the Apostle Paul when he said—“Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God,” then this occasion, too, should have its spiritual end. The most interesting and important of your earthly history, ought to be so conducted, almost before all others, as to promote, in the highest degree possible, his saving purpose with regard to the perishing souls and daughters of men.

A wedding generally has an attraction for strangers and outsiders peculiar to itself. There are many people who will come to the religious ceremony connected with it, who would not ordinarily cross the threshold of a Salvation barracks. See to it, therefore, that all who come to see you united shall if possible, receive some credit to their own souls in return.

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is the cordial of life, the healer of our sorrows, and the multiplier of our joys; the source equally of animation and repose. He who desires of this blessing, ambition, greatness, power and possession of society, is doomed to solitude; and however surrounded with flatterers and admirers—however armed with power and rich in the endowments of nature and of fortune, has no resting-place. The most elevated station in life affords no exemption from these agonies and disquietudes, which can be held to rest only on the bosom of a friend.—Robert Hall.

True friendship is a divine and spiritual relation of minds, an union of souls, a marriage of hearts, a harmony of desire and affection, which being perfected, is a known, sacred, and eternal bond. It is a mutual benevolent, growth up into the purest kindness and most exalting love, maintaining itself by the closest flow, even the warmest sympathy, and the closest union of hearts. It is a union every way alike; or like sweet flowers, growing in beauty, though perhaps different in colors, like the rose and the lily, the primrose and the violet, the carnation and the pansy, and resembling both colors and smells; or they may be compared to two radiant rivulets, flowing from one source and contain therein separate waters, but flowing in the same channel, and becoming again in some downward place, and then they meet by their beautiful and gentle meanders; and they may be thence separated again at some distance, but they will not be so easily wandering how and then at the same source and mutually complaining at the same banks that obstruct them, and contain such at length, having been so long united, and then they are drawn to their pure themselves, and forth into the great ocean itself, and become one with it also. So that like the rest of the bitter-sweet of this life, friendship is the upper of the two, and flows from thence, whence it took its rise, which is the communication of all divine friendship, and where all true friends do at length, and surely meet, never to part.

References

I may not be a friend if I thought you were being let out of the war, and put away from it. I am very anxious to have a chance to be a friend, and I am being let out of the war, and I am being let out of the war. Rather let me have my friends' sake than I serve it; rather let the soldiers smile me friendly by reward, than the soldiers all of battery or command destroy me. -Warwick

[illegible]

her than the one inherent problem and
 it may refer to the shoulders of either
 the bride or the bridegroom. A female
 leader than the one they married
 when single. But then does it not also
 refer with it a companion who will
 help to shoulder the present pain, and
 carry the additional weight? Now,
 this may, and will come in the least
 new trials and sorrows. But they will
 be shared and lightened by the sym-
 pathy and fellowship of the one who
 began on earth.

Members will see the changes demonstrated as they will be in a done like this by the introduction of the board into the society of the system, possible new programs of for and changes in the future. I think that health from your mind all the time, practitioners of the board, especially the health you can monitor for the future, and making together your mind and efforts, too them be meeting with you. Bring out the secret, avoid the board, which the board director, and life your values to between in part, and understand: and while that is possible the for of your mind, of

[illegible][illegible]

Down the Road of Crime.

A STORY OF THE MAKING AND MENDING OF A CRIMINAL.

By STAFF-CAPT. CUNNINGHAM.

To any who doubt the possibility of permanently reclaiming a criminal is dedicated this brief sketch of the life-history of Alec Shaw, Leeds, who, before he was fifty years of age, received sentences of imprisonment amounting in all to forty-years.

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

Although in a moral sense, Alec was far from guiltless in this case, yet, strictly speaking, the law had no claim upon him. Nevertheless, he was charged with acting as decoy for the men who actually committed the attack and robbery. One of these men was captured and placed in the dock with him. In spite of the efforts of the very clever criminal lawyer whom Alec engaged to conduct his case, he was sentenced to

Fifteen Years' Penal Servitude.

Now, considering that, so far as Glasgow police and judge knew, this was Alec's first offence, and that they produced no proof of his having any connection with the actual perpetrators of the crime, it certainly was a very heavy sentence indeed. Alec was beside himself with rage, but all to no purpose. He had to be content with a petition to the Home Secretary for the reduction of the sentence on the plea that he was a first offender. He was then removed from Glasgow to Dartmoor.

One of the first men he noticed in the inhaling-gang was the very Irishman who, years before as a boy, he had met in Armitage Jail, who then told him that he had got so used to jail that it was no more hardship to him than going to a factory to work. By then judges on his prison-records Alec could see that he was then serving his third term of penal servitude; the natural outcome of such a callous, indifferent spirit.

CHAPTER V.

DAYBREAK.

The Salvation Army was in its infancy when, in 1880, Alec was sent to Dartmoor to begin his term of fifteen years' penal servitude. Up till that time he was unaware that such an organization was in existence. Among his fellow-prisoners, however, were many who had, but recently come in from the outside world, often referred—some in derision, and all in a more or less trifling spirit—to this extraordinary "Army." Topics for conversation other than their various specialities in crime were scarce among the prisoners, and Alec became deeply interested in the accounts he received of this strange people. The reminiscences to which he listened were not generally very creditable to the Salvationists, 'tis true, but Alec had knowledge of the power of the source whence it came. He was told, for instance, all sorts of tales about mixed meetings conducted all night in the dock, and other queer episodes, and cups with strange notices, the banners, and processions were all in turn held up to ridicule.

"But, look here, do these people do any good?" Alec demanded, discriminatingly, one day.

Satisfied on this point, he announced his intention as soon as he was released—as he still cherished the hope of—of visiting these people for himself.

Liberty Again.

Year after year Alec had continued to petition the Home Secretary for a reduction of sentence. Not, be it noted, on the ground of his innocence of crime, with which he had been charged, but on the plea of over-severity, that being the only conviction recorded against him—which was true, so far as Glasgow was concerned. At last, after serving over ten years, he was one morning summoned before the Governor of the prison, and told that the Home Secretary had decided to remit the remainder of his sentence, amounting to four years and eight months. He was, however, still to

remain on ticket-of-leave for eighteen months.

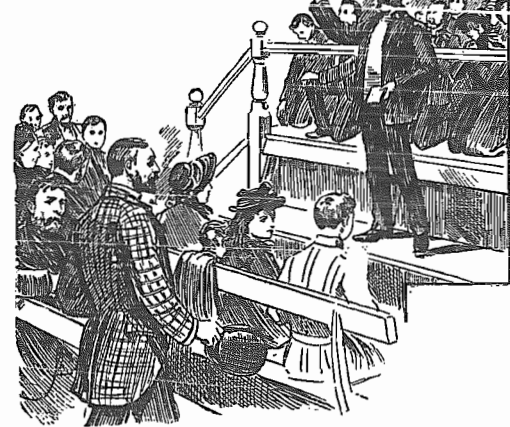
"Where am I going now?" Alec asked himself the question a score or more of times as he sat eating his dinner on the bed-board of the special cell in which he was now placed by virtue of his coming release.

"Glasgow won't do. Leeds is no good; got too many acquaintances in both of these places," he remarked to himself, with a grin. "Ireland! Bless if I don't try my luck there!"

However, he decided to pay at least a brief visit to Glasgow before crossing the Channel, just to let friends know he was about.

That night he was carried to bed helpless and drunk by a couple of the very gang with whom he had been associated when last sent to penal servitude!

Next morning they advised him to hide quietly in Leeds until his hair and beard had grown, and then to re-



"This way out! This way out, my brother!" shouted the Captain again, above the sound of the chorus."

commence life with them in Glasgow. He decided to do this, but on further reflection altered his mind, resolved to hold to his former plan, and after visiting Leeds to start a fresh career in Ireland.

A Broken Appointment.

He left Glasgow and started for Leeds, by way of Liverpool, where he arranged with a "fence," or receiver of stolen property, to dispose of whatever goods he might wish to send him from Ireland. He then went on to Leeds for a few days. Of course, his old pals soon got to know of his arrival, and persuaded him, before leaving for Ireland, to join them on a little expedition they had planned to a gentleman's country seat, a couple of miles outside Bradford.

An hour or two before the time fixed on the night arranged, Alec stepped out of a bar where he had been drinking with a friend. Like a flash of light, without any conceivable cause, the thought of the purpose formed at Dartmoor of visiting the Salvation Army rushed across his mind. He had no engagement for an hour or two; he would fulfil out this Army!

Enquiring of the first person he met on the street, he was directed to the North Street barracks.

The meeting had already begun, and Alec quickly dropped into a bunk seat, and watched the proceedings.

The testimony of one man made a great impression on him. Alec knew

him to have been an utterly drunken, good-for-nothing boatman. The change in his appearance was so striking, and his testimony to his spiritual change so convincing, that Alec was deeply moved.

Divinely Arrested.

Then the Captain's wife (Mrs. Tod Russell) rose to read the Bible. Alec thought it was time he should be going in order to keep his appointment, yet did not feel able to move.

The address impressed him still further. He does not remember the text, but the Spirit of God so moved upon his heart that, though he rose to go three or four times, he was unable to leave the building.

The prayer meeting commenced, and many of the congregation left their seats. Alec also rose and stepped into the aisle. Capt. Russell stood on the platform inviting sinners to the Cross.

"This way out! This way out!" he shouted, beckoning with his hand as Alec stood undecided whether to resume his seat or go out.

Just at this critical moment Mrs. Russell started an old, old chorus that has been the soul-cry of many thousands of penitent sinners—

"Hock of Ages, elert for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee,
Let the water and the blood

spiritual fog, in which there was no light.

He went home to the house of an aunt that night, instead of going with his pals, as he had planned. Next morning, whilst he scarce knew what to make of himself, he certainly had no desire to seek out his companions, and he no longer had an appetite for drink. He could not understand his condition; nevertheless, he wisely went to the meeting again at night, and several following nights.

To the Captain he appeared to be a satisfactory case, and, after turning up to the prayer meeting, he was allowed, on Saturday night, to sit on the platform. During the progress of the meeting, while thinking of his position, he suddenly became conscious of a strange inward light. He mentioned the matter to no one, but retired to bed as usual.

At 1:30 on Sunday morning he woke and found himself crying, and praying. He said, "I don't know why. His emotion was so deep that he found it impossible to remain in the house. Dressing hastily, he betook himself to Woodhouse Moor, where he could stand alone and pray to God without interruption. Occupied thus, he paced the Moor until long after daybreak, and then went off to the barracks to give public expression at the knee-drill to his gratitude for his great deliverance.

(To be concluded next week.)

DOCTORS TURN PUPILS.

"The Story of a Young Man," is the title of an excellent biography of the boyhood and youth of Jesus Christ, by Clifford Howard, commencing in the October number of the Ladies' Home Journal. The description of Jesus in the Temple among the doctors is especially striking.

"In the midst of the assembly was the Boy Jesus. He was talking, and all eyes were turned with rapt attention. He was addressing the Rabbis, asking and answering questions, wholly unimpaired of the audience about Him, and oblivious of the surprise and wonder He was creating. A boy, a country lad, discussing theology with the doctors, with the grey-haired scholars of the Temple!

His fair, young face was radiant with eager interest and intense earnestness, and His soft, expressive eyes were filled with the light of soulful intelligence. He talked not as a child, but as one of learning and sound judgment; and as the Rabbis, and those about them, listened to His words, which rose strong and clear in marvelous fluency, and clothed in the voice of angelic sweetness, they were lost in amazement at His wisdom and His eloquence. Never had one of His tender years been known to display such power of expression, such intelligence, such keen perception, and so deep a knowledge of the Scriptures.

His listeners regarded Him in wonder and admiration. Some ventured to interrupt Him. General discussion was abandoned. Questions and arguments were forgotten. The school had become a profoundly-impressed audience. All interest was centred on the youth.

The Reward of Wrong-Doing.

No man, throughout his whole life, has ever been profited by wrong-doing. Somewhere or other God feels him. You may overlook your fellow-man; you may gain some ends; but happiness requires that a man shall have fulfilled the conditions of all his duties, and not simply the conditions of some or less of them. Have you ever watched these men that gain by craft? I have. Here is a man that is old, and selfish, and sharp, and cunning, and grasping; and he gets what he wants, or he gets all he craves, so that he after all is not a loser. But when he gets it, it cannot do anything to him. Here is a man that earns his paltry thousand dollars, and he is really happy. Another man has twenty millions of dollars, and he is a wretch. Why? Because there is not a fibre left in him over which the hand of pleasure, drawing, can evoke some of the happiness of life. He is unstrung himself. And what is he good for?—Henry Ward Beecher.

What I Saw and Heard in Old England.

A Description of My Trip to the Old Country.

By STAFF-CAPT. MANTON.

(Continued from War Cry Nov. 3rd.)

During my stay of one week in London I visited a number of old historic places, among them St. Paul's Cathedral. Entering the front of the building one is at once struck with the massive grandeur, with its carved statues of the great and tombs of prominent men, amongst whom is General Gordon's, Wellington's, Lord Rodney's, and Lord Nelson's.

After taking a thorough survey of the main body of the Cathedral, I take a ticket (price 6d.) to enter the Whispering Gallery. This is situated in the dome and truly is a wonderful place. A man inside is deputed to explain all about it. For a few coppers you are given every instruction. That person said to me, "Please go round to the opposite side and put your ear to the wall. I will whisper to you." I did as I was told, and he whispered to me some of the history of this great structure.

The Cathedral was built in 1675—nine years after the great fire of London. It took 55 years to build, and it cost one and a-half millions of pounds sterling. It is 365 feet high, and 627 steps lead to its summit. By paying one shilling more you can go into the Golden Gallery above the dome, where you have a very good view of London. You can see the Crystal Palace, 12 miles distant from here. Sir Christopher Wren was the builder. We should not pass by the great library, with its thousands of wonderful books. Here you can see the account book kept by Sir Christopher Wren of each day's expense.

I left London for a visit to Bristol. Arriving there I met Commissioner Coombs, Brigadier Compila, Brigadier Itees, and Colonel Endie, who were making arrangements for a

Big Day at the "Zoo"

I went to see a cousin, who was very glad to see me. I spent one week here, and I am glad to say I found my cousin and his wife both on their way to heaven. Our conversation can be well imagined after 43 years' absence. I paid a visit to Bristol I. corps, and, of course, had the privilege of speaking, and giving "90 Years of Smiles and Tears." This is a great corps—wonderful crowds, everything very nice, orderly, and thoroughly Salvation Army. I went to see St. Mary

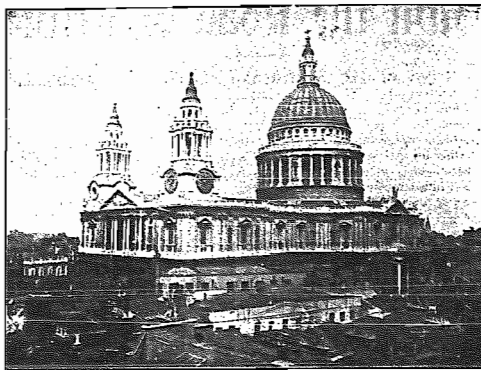
Hedelf Church, built in the year 1260, which has within its walls some very old and wonderful tombs, one being William Cannings', a very rich merchant. He was three times Mayor of Bristol, and afterwards Dean of Westbury, and Priest for seven years. He built a college in the town of Westbury, and employed 800 workmen besides carpenters and masons. King Edward IV. had a grudge against him, and did fine him 3,000 marks to be at peace, also 2,470 tons of shipping. His quarrel with Edward IV. was that after his wife died Edward wanted him to marry another lady of his choosing, but he would not. His tomb is of alabaster, showing his head on a pillow, the pillow on the clasped Bible, his feet on the neck of the devil, and angels to protect his pillow. He died in 1474.

The pulpit of Bristol Cathedral is made entirely of brass, a gift by a pin-maker. The Bible rest also was made of the filings of brass pins, and presented to the Cathedral in 1638.

The Bristol Cathedral was built in 1142, and rebuilt in 1306. It is counted the grandest specimen of early English work in the Kingdom. The Norman Chapel dates from 1100 to 1102. Henry VIII. dissolved the Monastery in 1539, and made it a Bishopric. On January 4th, 1542, it was dedicated to the St. Augustine Black Friars, but when dissolved it became the Church of the Undivided Trinity.

The Halleujah Fish Store.

We have a soldier here in Bristol



ST. PAUL'S FROM THE SOUTH-WEST.

who used to be a drunk. When he got converted he started a fish and poultry store, and to-day he has one of the finest businesses in the country. His store is festooned with Scripture texts. No one need make any mistake as to what religious organization Bro Hooper belongs, for he is a Blood-and-Fire Salvationist.

(To be continued.)

THE BLACKBIRD IN THE SLUMS.

By MAJOR BOND.

It chanced one day that I, with heart oppress'd,
And spirit whelmed with anxious cares of life,
Did long in Heaven to find eternal rest,
And let the grave bring end to worldly strife.

'Twas thus I mused, when on my duflard ear,
As through a London slum I picked my way,
There fell a sound I had not thought to hear
In that vile place—it was a black-bird's lay.

So strong, so clear, so rich, the bird's tone rang,
As though in copse 'twere perched by mate in nest,
And sought by trills and the sweet songs it sang
To cheer the one it aye had loved the best.

But there it hung, 'neath garret window-sill,
In wretched cage—a prisoner close confined,
No sun, no turf, no water from the rill,
And still it sang, nor could I see, replied.

And yet that bird had drunk the dew of morn;
That yellow beak had pecked the blushing peach;
Those wings had o'er the flowery fields its home;
That song its young the bird once loved to teach.

Oh, happy bird, that canst in good or ill
Thy Maker praise in song of sweetest tone!
Thou instructs teach His mission to fulfil,
And whate'er comes to sing "Thy will be done."

I, too, have lived on sweets in shady bowers—
'Twas easy then to sing my Master's praise;
But times have changed—my much-prized sweets are sour,
And song hath ceased, since come have evil days.

Tench me, O God, to sing through good and ill!
Thou taught'st that bird—and Thou hast both us made.
Help me to trust—to bend me to Thy will,
So come what may, my faith on Thee be stayed.

Who amongst us is there who does not recollect hours of bitter, bitter, childish grief? Who feels injustice? who shrinks from before a slight? who has a sense of wrong so acute and so glorious a gratitude for kindness as a generous boy?

DON'T LISTEN TO US

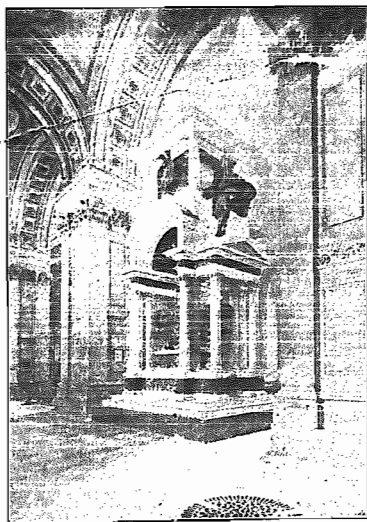
It is not what WE say, but ask THOSE who have been to the recent Officers' Councils and have seen the magnificent

SUPPLEMENT TO THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY.

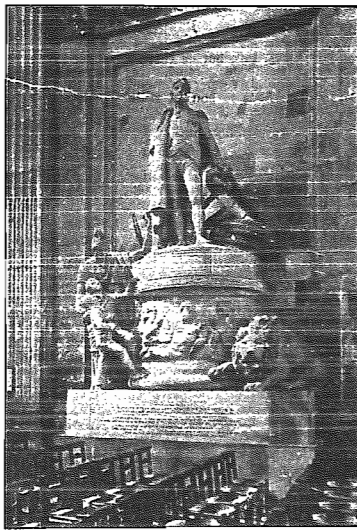
THEY will tell you that it is well worth framing. It is an excellent copy of the picture which was thrown on the screen at the Commissioner's recent Massey Hall Meeting.

"TOWARD A BETTER WORLD."

Be sure that you get one with your Xmas Cry.



THE WELLINGTON MONUMENT, ST. PAUL'S.



THE MONUMENT OF LORD NELSON, ST. PAUL'S.



Jerse Jopies.

KEEP ENTHUSIASTIC.

A joyful service cannot be otherwise than an enthusiastic one. The Christian (London), in a recent note on the dangers besetting theologians, adds the following note: "We know of ministers who have bewailed the loss of power over their people, wondering what the reason could be. They were harder than ever over their sermons, and preached them with all the resources of their mind and body, and yet their words fell dead on the congregation. The reason, hidden from them, would be patent enough to others. The trouble lay in the loss of enthusiasm, in the lowered note of personal conviction and realization, which was the result of too great an outward familiarity with the great facts and truths of the Gospel, invitalized by ever fresh contact with the perennial springs of faith and love. Those who handle the things need for the altar have food of an altar in the heart on which the sacred fire never dies down."—The Faithful Witness.

Daily Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—"The joy of the Lord is your strength."—Neh. viii, 10.

We'll did Nehemiah say to the weeping Israelites: "This day is holy unto the Lord your God: mourn not, nor weep." When God is near, it is decidedly an occasion for joy. It is the joyful heart that is strong and active, and is the enemy of gloom and despair.

MONDAY.—"The joy of the hypocrite is but for a moment."—Job xxi, 5.

While the joy of the Lord is the strength of the faithful disciple, the hypocrite's joy is short-lived. It causes it an unbloody joy, delighting in all things that is false and wicked. All things that have not their origin in God and His truth are doomed to death.

TUESDAY.—"Sorrow is turned into joy before Him."—Job xlii, 22.

Job was cast down to the depth of lashing and suffering, yet in it all did he recognize the hand of God, and when accused of hypocrisy he was sure that God would come and turn his sorrow into joy. Never yet has God forsaken the oppressed who trusted in Him.

WEDNESDAY.—"In Thy presence is fullness of joy."—Psa. xvi, 11.

If we lack joy in our lives let us seek the presence of God, and at His touch our souls will thrill with holy joy. There is the fullness of it, because God is the spring of all our joys.

THURSDAY.—"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Psa. xiv, 5.

While in this world we shall not escape testing times; they are necessary for our development. Darkness will overtake us, when our faith only can guide us. But the light will shine again and appear the more glorious, as our eyes are longed for, and see its beauties at which we formerly but glanced.

FRIDAY.—"It is joy to the just to do judgment."—Prov. xxi, 15.

Here we have the secret of the successful life of the righteous. The wicked seek to imitate the righteous, and every act of goodness becomes a burden and difficult, but the children of God delight in the doing of God's will, because they understand its beauty, and their service comes from a joyful heart.

SATURDAY.—"With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of Salvation."—Isa. xli, 3.

The water of life is free to all, but joy is the rope which draws the bucket, for joy spells thankfulness. He who appreciates God's gifts can but be joyful when receiving them.

BAD MANNERS.

"An American Mother" writes a very interesting and instructive article in the November number of the Ladies' Home Journal, on "Has the American Bad Manners?" which might be read with profit and instruction by many. We give an interesting extract here.

"There is another class whose bad manners are usually even more aggressive. They are the men whose work gives them a little authority—conductors on street cars, ticket sellers, agents, etc. I speak of the majority; there are, of course, exceptions.

"Do not think me exacting. I have reached the age when every rational being understands his own significance. After fifty, if you are not quite a fool, you know you are only a unit in the swarming millions on the earth. Except to three or four people, you are of no importance whatever. Once he sure of this and you can hear respect or rudeness with equanimity.

"And yet, when I go to London, and the saleswoman meet me with their soft voices and anxious courtesy, and even the conductor of the bus touches me with a touch of his finger, I feel a certain warmth at heart, quite new and comforting. I go on my way, and the Swiss landress, whom I have known for ten minutes, bids me bon voyage on departing, and hopes that I shall find my family well and happy. In Tuscany the whole population meet me as though they had been waiting for me for years; my cook always comes to bid me goodnight, praying the virgin to bless my grey hairs; every facchino who carries a parcel for me counts himself thereafter as my personal friend. In a moment I have hosts of colleagues among shopmen, servants, and beggars. I like them, and they like me. I begin to fancy that the world, after all, can be cheery and gay, and its swarming millions friendly together.

"Then I come home. Why should the world suddenly turn its cold shoulder to me? Why should cooks, plumbers, and car drivers treat me with defiant superiority? I am not claiming equality with them.

"Why, when I stop a trolley car, should the conductor yell at me as if I were a mad dog? Why, when I am asked to get out of a trolley car, should I be treated as a slave, picking cotton? When I mildly beg, 'Stop here, please,' he stares ahead and refuses to reply even by a nod, leaving me to stagger out, not knowing where to turn. Why should another conductor thump me on the back for my fare? Why should I any stranger dare to lay a finger on another? Among civilized nations the person is considered sacred.

"I once saw a mulatto porter on a Pullman car push roughly between two old men who were talking earnestly. He did this three times without rebuke. They happened to be Catholics, but recognized the right of the official to the rule and did not protest.

"I protest. Officials are the servants, not the masters, of the public. Car conductors do not own the roads, nor the passengers.

"After all, you and I, like the cooks, and the plumbers, and salespeople, and conductors, are at heart honest, kind folk, ready in time of need to do each other a good turn. Then why, in the name of the God who made us, should we desire for social equality make us shrill, rude, and vulgar?"

"Why?"

Why He Quit the Business.

A man who keeps a restaurant has his two children wait on the table. One of them is a boy about ten years of age.

A customer was attracted by the quickness of the little fellow, and said, "You have a splendid waiter."

"Yes," said the proprietor, "he is my son. I used to sell liquor but he made me quit it."

"How?" asked the visitor. The father told the story. The boy had come home one day, and said: "Papa, we boys are making a talk to-day about the business of our parents. Each fellow was asked, 'What does your father do?' One said, 'My father works a store.' Another said, 'My father keeps a store.' A third said, 'My father sells liquor.' That's the merest business on earth," said one of the boys. Father, is that so?"

And the father said, "Yes, John, it is, and God helping me, I will get out of it," and he did so.—Young People's Paper.

What a Soldier Should Know

Do You Appreciate the War Cry?

The Army publications have had a very large share in accomplishing the marvelous results that have every where attended our operations. No newspaper that was ever published has done, or is doing, so much real and abiding valuing work as the War Cry. This is asserted without fear of contradiction, consequently every soldier does God service and helps on the salvation of the world by reading it.

Every number of the War Cry contains straightforward Gospel truth, written in the plainest language, and put in an interesting form; it must also be remembered that the War Cry is generally kept and taken home by the purchaser, so that it is quite safe to assume that every copy sold is read by three or four persons at least, whom you could in no other way get at that day about their souls.

It Is Worth the Money.

So far as receiving money for it is concerned—to which some people take exception—there is really no difference in principle between a man giving you a penny for a War Cry, and his putting a penny in the collection to help to pay the rent of the hall. Do not argue about the Sunday sale of the War Cry. It is a great advantage to liberty thus to do good on the Lord's Day, leaving any, who think it wrong, to take their own course, provided they let you act up to your own conscientious convictions.

A Soldier's Part in Circulating the Cry.

To carry out these instructions successfully, the soldier should:—

(a) Buy a copy.
(b) Read the paper himself, so as to be able to describe its contents and recommend it to others.
(c) Recommend the members of his own family, his relatives, workmates, neighbors, and the shop-keepers with whom he deals, to buy it. Offer to supply them with it himself every week.

(d) Join a War Cry Brigade, if possible, and take such duties as are assigned him by his sergeant.

(e) If he is not in a brigade, he should take a bundle weekly and visit the public-houses, or sell them in the streets, or wherever he has the opportunity.

(f) Anyway, every soldier should make it a solemn duty to circulate every week a small or a large quantity of the paper.

I have not tasted beer, wine, or spirituous liquor since 1894, and I know that total abstinence from alcoholic liquors has been the cause of perfect health with me up to the present day. I have cruised in all parts of the world; ate the fruits of the country without stint at all hours of the day and night; drank the water from shore at will; but have never experienced any evil results, due entirely, I think to total abstinence.—Rear-Admiral Phillip.

ABOUT FOOD.

By THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

(Continued.)

Another useful fruit of this class is the prune. It is a kind of dried plum, and, stewed with water and a little sugar, is excellent. The less sugar in cooked fruit of all kinds the better! Many people who now find stewed fruit disagree with them would have no further trouble if they could get it cooked without sugar. Prunes are rich and should not be taken too freely. They are very useful as a corrective for constipation. They cost from 4d. to 6d. a pound; they should be looked over and the unsound ones removed before cooking.

Perhaps I ought to have placed bananas amongst the fresh fruits, for, although they are preserved, they are also fresh. They are a useful fruit, very expensive, and do not give anything like as good a return for the money as do the other fruits I have named. They are, however, extremely useful in sickness, especially for all kinds of bowel troubles. I believe remarkable results have been obtained in dysentery when the patients have been dieted exclusively on bananas and milk. Bananas can be given to very young children and infants with advantage; but they should be ripe.

Water melons (or pumpkins) are excellent, both as food and for purifying the blood. They are now to be obtained almost anywhere at a very low price, and eaten with a little white sugar are delicious. They often cure those who are suffering from evils caused by an over-taxed stomach, and a diet of water melons and brown bread for a day or two in hot weather will often speedily give relief.

Tomatoes are of the highest value. They are exceedingly tasty, and toasted or baked in their skins (this is much better than boiling) make a nourishing and wholesome food. I prefer them sliced, and baked or fried on a quick fire and served on toast. Sound tomatoes of the small varieties can now be obtained during several months of the year, at from 2d. to 4d. a pound. They are quite as useful as the others, if sound, and they are often cheaper.

Of late years some very useful additions have been made to our fruit dietary. I have often seen dried and tinned fruits. The value of these is felt most in winter, when ordinary fresh fruit cannot be obtained. The best are, in my opinion, what are called "unsweetened" or "unsweetened" fruits, from which the moisture has been extracted, and being dry, they keep good for a long time. They are usually cheap and can be prepared very easily.

Apple-rings, noramandy plums, and dried apricots, among these, are very useful, and can be obtained from any good grocer. They need to be soaked in cold water for a few hours before eating. The apples I can strongly recommend. They are much better and cheaper, as well as more wholesome than either tinned apples or the apple jelly.

Tinned fruits are, as a whole, good, but they have one great drawback—they are, as a rule, very sweet. To those, however, who do not find them disagree on this account, they will be found useful. The tinned plum-apple chunks are very useful and strengthening, and are cheaper, in proportion, than other fruits, but the tinned apples, pears, plums, and peaches are of good quality. Bananas are very tasty and will be greatly enjoyed by children. They can be had in 1-lb. jars at 4d. or 5d. each, and make quite a luxury with boiled rice or when plain food is required. They should always bear the name of the preserver on the tin. A little experience will teach what is best.

(To be continued.)

Oh, be humble, my brother, in your prosperity. It is gentle with those who are less lucky. If not more deserving, think what right have you to be scornful, whose virtue is a deficiency of temptation, whose prosperity is a satire?

THE SECRET OF Successful Soul-Saving

By MAJOR GEO. WOOD, Honolulu.

Solomon said, "He that winneth souls is wise," and I do not think there can be a doubt in any of our minds this morning, that a person cannot have any higher calling in this life than that of a soul-saver, a man or woman, whose life, time, talents, all are set apart for the special work of extending the interests of the Kingdom of God in the hearts and lives of human beings. It is a vocation, methinks, which even the angels of heaven would envy us if such holy beings could be subject to such an earthly feeling.

I think of all the subjects requiring our attention as co-workers with God, there can be none deserving it more than that of successful soul-saving. When in business, before giving up my life to the work, I always carefully watched and studied the methods of others, and where I could improve on them to advantage, I did so; I aimed to be a successful business man. During the twelve years I have been working for God, I have gone on the same line; the one important question has been, "How can I better win souls? How can I get hold of the greatest number?" so that this paper echoes some of the workings of my mind during these years on this important problem.

If any of my remarks may seem extreme, let this be my apology, that, seeing the agencies of the devil are working night and day incessantly

to damn the precious souls for whom Christ shed His blood, we, as God's ambassadors, need to be equally as out-and-out, as energetic, as alive in the interests of the Master under whose banner of love we are to-day marching.

Our beloved General, Rev. Wm. Booth, has given us, as one of his favorite mottoes, "Go for souls, and go for the worst," and in that "go" we have one of the principles of soul-saving. Christ said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." If the people will not come to us, we must go to them. We are our brothers' keepers. It will not do for us to sit in a rocking-chair and sing, "Rescue the perishing, care for the dying." We shall have to roll up our sleeves and get to work. Some of these heavenly diamonds are deep down in the filth and mire of sin, and it may be disagreeable work to handle them, but we shall be more than repaid for all our efforts when we see them shining around the throne, singing the song of Moses and the Lamb. I remember hearing a certain prominent minister say that in his opinion the distance between some ministers of the Gospel and success as soul-winners was simply

The Distance Between Pulpit and Front Door.

They were content to preach to a church full of empty pews, when by a little exertion outside, where teeming, godless, careless multitudes were to be found, they might get their churches crowded. "If the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain."

We need to face the fact that the majority of people are not naturally religious; they are carnally minded.

David said truly, "We are born in sin, and shapen in iniquity." Some, perhaps, through good Christian environments, may be religiously inclined; but the natural tendency of man is downward, away from God. The heart is deceitful and desperately wicked, and from the heart spring all the issues of life. The carnal mind is enmity against God. The sinner does not want anything to do with religion, he always associates it with a long face and imagines it will make his life miserable. If we wait until he comes to us we may wait for ever. Salvation, in many cases, has to be forced upon his attention.

St. Paul says, "How shall they believe in Him of Whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? and how shall they preach except they be sent?" So that the simple propositions are first—the sinner has got to be told about the plan of salvation before he can accept that which he either knows nothing of, or is prejudiced against. Second—in order for him to hear, it is necessary for someone to shoulder the responsibility of carrying the message. Third, and most important of all,

The Preacher Must Himself Believe

in the message and the Divine call to carry it, must feel its truth. Heaven, hell, and the coming judgment must be to him, not mere phrases or words, but unguessable realities. He must be a divine man, wholly consecrated to the will of God; in short, he must be sent.

The ancient prophets all realized a definite call; without it they could not have gone through all they did. Isaiah felt the live coal from off the

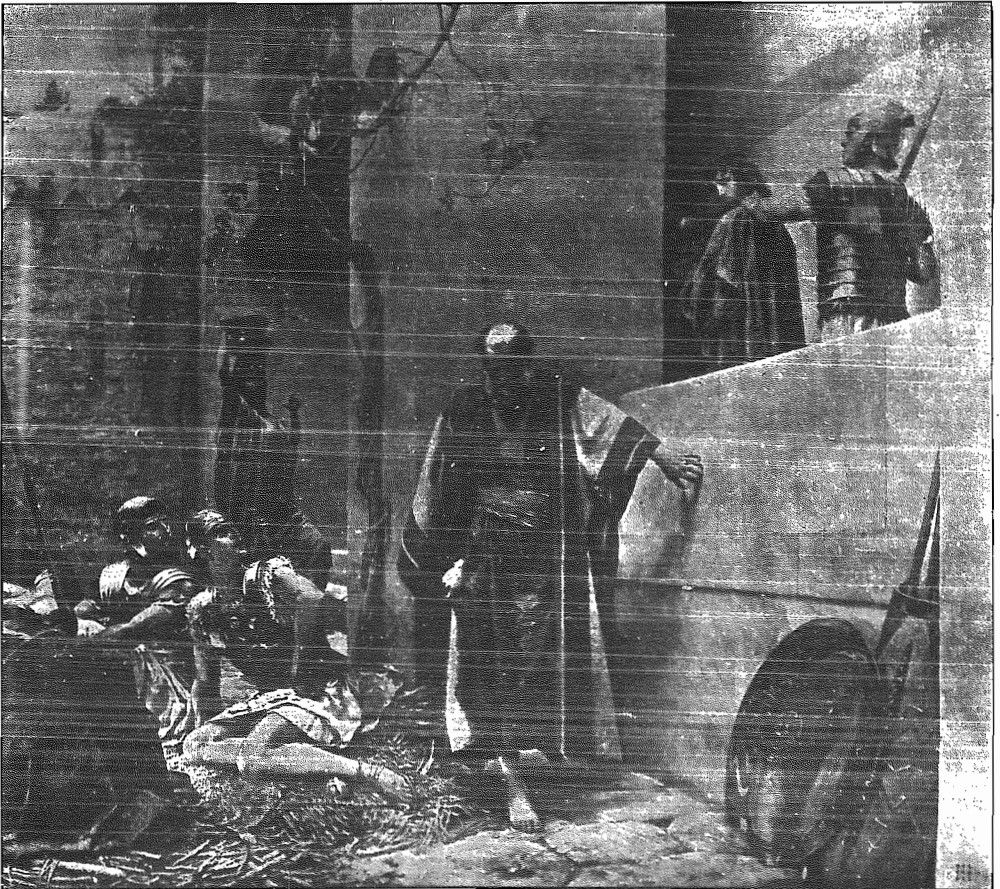
altar touch his lips, purging him from inbred sin and sanctifying him for service, so that he was able to say, "Here am I, Lord, send me." The command of Jesus to His disciples was, "Tarry ye in Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high." He knew very well that without this power they could accomplish nothing. It was to be, presumably, the qualification for service in His Kingdom.

We know what the result of that tarrying until Pentecost was. We know that the Holy Ghost descended upon these waiting souls in that upper room. We know that illiterate as they were, they went out in His power and spoke with other tongues, so that the first results were three thousand conversions in one day. Granted that these people had been tremendously worked upon by the events of the past weeks, that scene on Calvary, the dying Son of God; the blackness and darkness, the opening of the tomb; the rent veil; the miraculous resurrection of the Saviour, and His appearance to multitudes. But without the power of God nothing would have come of it. Could Peter, he who

Before the Pointed Finger of a Girl

cursed and swore and denied the Christ, have delivered such a soul-stirring sermon as the world has never since heard? Could he have relied for faith and prayer upon that Thomas who, before Pentecost, had to be convinced by nothing short of the sight of those precious hands and mutilated side, and would he have received any help from the rest of the eleven who, when the great crisis came, had been found wanting?

(To be continued.)



"PETE, WHO BEFORE THE POINTED FINGER OF A GIRL, CURSED AND SWORE AND DENIED CHRIST."

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

Lieut. Marshall to be Captain at Ffestiniog.

Lieut. Long, Skagway, to be Captain.

APPOINTMENTS—

ADJT. BOGGS, furlough, to Bonavista Corps and District.

ENSIGN SNOW, Bonavista, to The Cove Corps and District.

ENSIGN GOSLING, The Cove, to Twillingate Corps and District.

ENSIGN COOPER, Twillingate, to Grand Bank Corps and Southern District.

ENSIGN SPARKS, Carbonear, to Greenspond Corps and District.

ENSIGN BROWN, Greenspond, to Carbonear Corps and District.

ENSIGN BAKER, St. John's Men's Social, to Bonne Bay Corps and District.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH.

Field Commissioner.



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Individual Contact.

The world will be saved by individual contact of saint with sinner. Meetings, marches, and open-air preaching all serve their good purpose, but it is personal contact that brings about conviction, conversion, and assists the new-born soul in its first steps towards heaven. We know well that personal dealing can help the befogged brain of the drunkard, enlighten the darkness of the ignorant criminal and unravel the refined entanglements of the "menial" and intelligent unbeliever. Personal dealing brings man face to face with man and quickly finds the approachable spot in a heart that has steered itself against religion. Personal dealing only can bring to bear upon a hardened life the melting influence of sympathy, and personal looking-after will keep the converts—and here is the secret of the slow progress of Christianity—the want of looking after young converts—the neglect to feed the lambs!

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT CHATHAM.

NEW BARRACKS OPENED.

(By wire.)

Triumphant gatherings at opening of Chatham barracks by Chief Secretary. Great manifestation of Pentecostal power. Twelve souls at Mercy Seat for day.—Major McMillan.

Sixty-even Lieutenants have just been commissioned in Stockholm for the Swedish Field.

Italy's Harvest Festival result has more than doubled that of last year. Brigadier Cilborn is naturally very much encouraged by this success.



GREAT BRITAIN.

Colonel Sturges, the City Colony Governor, has narrowly escaped a very serious breakdown, and there is much rejoicing among the City Colony forces at his steady progress towards complete recovery.

Our Salvage Department has collected nearly five thousand tons of waste paper and rags from various business houses in and around London during the last twelve months. This collecting has provided outdoor employment for an average of fifty or sixty men weekly, and the sorting of this material in our Elevators finds employment for some 100 men per week, the majority of whom would otherwise have been homeless and destitute.

An average of 350 discharged prisoners per week are met at the prisons by our officers, and personally invited to our London Prison-Gate Home, where food and work await them, and from whence they can make a new start in life.

UNITED STATES.

In connection with the National Staff Council, to be held in New York, will be the marriage of Lieut.-Colonel Allee Lewis to Staff-Capt. Johnson, the Auxiliary Secretary. Lieut.-Col. Lewis is well known as the Consul's Private Secretary. The Staff Captain is not so well known in America, as much of his Army service has been rendered in foreign lands. The ceremony will be conducted by the Commander, in the Memorial Hall, on Dec. 10th.

On his return from the Old Country, the Commander received a loyal and hearty welcome from the Headquarters' Staff.

Brigadier Stephen Marshall, who has charge of the Northern Pacific Division, is making his farewell tour.

AUSTRALASIA.

A sudden conflagration has just destroyed the Men's Training Home, at Richmond. The Cadets had a miraculous escape, and lost all their personal belongings. The origin of the fire is surrounded in mystery.

SOUTH AFRICA.

It is just twelve months since Commissioner Kilbey took command of the Army's operations in South Africa.

The health of Major Swain is now from satisfactory. Evidently the roughing of the past twelve months is now beginning to tell upon him.

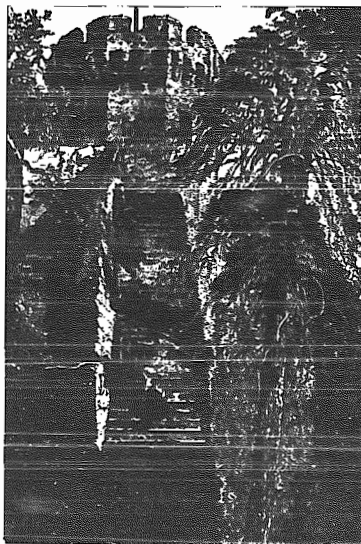
Accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Commissioner Kilbey is taking an extensive tour in Natal and Zululand. They have had some highly-successful meetings.

Mrs. Commissioner Kilbey and her assistants continue to do much useful work weekly in hospital and prison visitation round and about Cape Town.

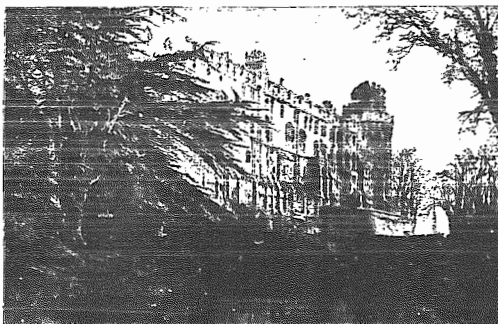
COSMOPOLITAN.

The Dutch Parliament have not been slow to officially recognize the work which the Salvation Army Rescue Officers are doing; they have recently voted two thousand kroner per annum for five years towards the expenses of the Home in Copenhagen.

There is reason for believing that the Kaiser is well acquainted with the Army's work in the Fatherland. The other day a Lieutenant, who had been fined for selling his papers in a recent



GUY'S TOWER AND THE WALLS OF WARWICK CASTLE, ENGLAND.



WARWICK CASTLE, ENGLAND.

town without a license, wrote to His Majesty about the matter. He was subsequently informed by the police that his fine had been remitted, and he was presented with a license free!

A certain German-Swiss clergyman, finding that, apparently, no results were following his ministry, and no one was being converted to God, called his deacons together and announced that unless there were some conversions during the following twelve months he had determined to close the church. A year passed, and not one individual professed to find Christ. In the meantime, however, the clergyman had re-considered his decision. Calling his elders together again, he told them he had decided that instead of shutting up the church building, he proposed to hand it over to the Salvation Army. He did so, and the Army took possession a few weeks ago. The officers are confident that they will shortly see a great break in the ranks of the unsaved.

THE GENERAL IN GERMANY.

A Magnificent Campaign—251 Prisoners Captured—Excellent Crowds—Remarkable Advances—Brilliant Prospects.

Commissioner McKie says about the General's visit to Berlin:

"I would best describe, I may it has been the best visit the General has ever put in Germany. We love our General with all our hearts. We are prepared to carry on the fight on the principles he has laid down during the last four days. We will be Salvationists. We will never be ashamed of the uniform. We have one wish, one prayer: that God will spare our General for many years to come amongst us, to lead us, and to inspire us in this mighty work of salvation."

The General expresses his gratification at the German advance as follows:

"All things considered, I have had four of the most wonderful meetings of my life. I have never dared hope to have such meetings as these in the City of Berlin. God has been better to me than my prayers, my hopes, or my faith. I give Him all the glory!"

"Commissioner McKie, I thank you for all your love and devotion to the cause. The way you have spent here, I feel that this wonderful meeting to-night is one of the outcomes of that devotion. My officers who have toiled with the Commission, I thank God with reward you. My dear comrades from all parts of Germany, go back to your corps, and tell them that their General expects great things of this country."

"It is not a success, it is a triumph!" These are the words—and they are so true and comprehensive that they deserve to be recorded—with which the General, after the closing of the four days' campaign referred to above, "I have only to add," he has since told us, "that it is the greatest and the best thing we have ever yet done in Germany."

Each engagement was such a climax of all that renders Salvation warfare noble and blessed, and you who whole to complete a run of glorious victory, that adequate description is out of the question. The War Cry correspondent can only hope to convey, in a faint manner, a portion of the spirit of the fight that will interest and inspire, and fire our readers with longings for a similar outpouring of the Holy Ghost.

What the full effect of this Pentecost will be in the capital of one of the most powerful and progressive Empires the world has ever known will be, or where its influence in bringing sinners to the service of God, on this matter, that we are not prepared to predict; but we infer from what the General and his German chief officers have expressed on this matter, that an immediate outbreak of soul-saving must ensue, and vital godliness, through the Salvation Army, have a mighty revival in the Fatherland.

Change in the Public Mind.

Public opinion there with regard to the Heils Armee has undergone a remarkable change for the better within the last year or two; and, in consequence, our work is established, it is becoming more and more common for people who have drunken relatives, prodigals, family disgraces, and the like, to seek the aid of the once-dispised Heils Armee in saving and restoring the wanderers.

But what is the Salvation Army destined to accomplish when it has introduced its religious services, and its living Christ, to every centre of population of this industrial and geographical giant of a nation? Ah, that is one of the most interesting questions that will arise. The Salvationist who knows anything of the present state of things can indulge—and pray about. Remember, as yet we have but touched the fringe of the vast numbers of millions who compose its inhabitants.

The achievements of the latest campaign, with the marvellously powerful addresses of the founder of the organization, and the spectacle of 251 souls daring to publicly renounce their sins, backslidings, and shortcomings, and

claim mercy at the Cross—the sight of the uniform everywhere in the streets—must go far to strengthen the favorable impression created by the visit.

The fact that of the three overflowing public audiences, at least eight hundred per night are estimated to have been strangers to us, confirms the view we have given of the possibilities of this visit.

THE PROGRESS OF THE FLAG.

We must give a few figures. They are necessary to our understanding of the remarkable way in which the Salvation Army has become a power in the great, ever-expanding Empire.

It is not yet six years since the first officers were sent to occupy the room behind a Methodist Church, Wednesday and Thursday, last week, 325 officers required the Coburg Hall—a building which, in the early days, was taken with no small preparation for a public demonstration. At the time first-mentioned, the corps numbered twenty-five at most; to-day, 107. There are also 500 Local Officers.

The year's advances:	Increases.
Corps	8
Officers	40
Soldiers and Recruits	120
Local Officers	120
War Corps	3,500
Young Soldiers	1,200

In Berlin alone there are twenty corps, and three in the suburbs. Several corps openings are under consideration. The planning of the Flag in the kingdom of Bavaria, where we have never yet entered, is being arranged for. A Prison-Gate Home is on the list for the immediate future, and to this object the funds of the last Harvest Festival were dedicated.

There are three Rescue Homes; on children's Home; one Maternity Home; seven Sun-posts; a beautiful Metropole for the working class of Berlin, with eighty beds; and a Home of Rest for Officers.

THE EMPIRE.

It was not until after the war of 1870 that Germany became a united whole, having previously consisted of a number of separate States. Since that time the industrial and political power of the Empire has grown rapidly. At the present time Germany occupies a foremost position in the councils of nations. Its present population is fifty-five millions, nearly two-thirds of whom are Protestants, and one-third Roman Catholics; its extent is 208,830 square miles—or almost twice as large as the United Kingdom.

One of the next night's converts was a man who, first night, sought out the nearest Army corps for the purpose of purchasing literature, and thus informing himself on the system and principles of the organization.

Altogether six of the Metropole girls were at the meeting for the first time. The German Press, and one of the German Captains' astonishment and joy when, after a certain meal, prayers were about to be offered, to see all the girls in the room, and their knees as if moved by one impulse.

Several of the Kaiser's soldiers attended our meetings, and some were saved men. One of these was an interested listener every night in the German Hall, occupying a front seat, and singing and clapping like any English veteran.

A solid proof of the wider recognition of the Salvation Army in the City of Berlin is the fact that three hundred billets for the officers, who came in from north, south, east, and west, for several hundred miles, were procured without any difficulty.

Amongst those who worked hardest

for, and rejoiced most in, the victories of the last week, was Brigadier Gauntlett. Born he and Mrs. Gauntlett and family are thoroughly Germanized, the children being as much at home in the language as in English itself. They love the country, and the Brigadier has his hands full in pushing the war for its salvation.

It is said that there was a wedding on every evening in one or other of the Germania group of halls while the General was in Berlin. Hence it was no wonder that to see strag "guests" in our meetings, nor to catch the echo of the festivities during the speaking.

The General, in thinking the Staff Officers for the way in which they had rallied to his side, and labored to make his visit a success, referred to Colonel Lawley as "that round-faced longish man who says our officers must have come out of Saxony!"

"Oh," humorously exclaimed the General in one of his addresses, "oh, I wish I were a German! You German people are very clever; if you can tell me how to turn a German for a week, and then an American for a week, and then a Dutchman for a week, and then a Britisher for a week, I'd give you a nice spot in the heavenly country!"

Immediately after the conclusion of the meeting at which two German officers were consecrated for service in Russia, a certain English sought out Commissioner Howard and offered himself as a third volunteer for that great dark land.

Translating is no child's work. It requires not only a quick ear, and a sympathetic spirit, and a keen knowledge of both languages, but a fine sense of discrimination as well. Happening to make the acquaintance of a certain lady, the General was washed to her wallowing in the mire. "Lieut. Colonel Junker (the General's interpreter) came to a sudden stop. With instant alacrity, the General supplied a substitute, with the same meaning, and the embarrassment was relieved. It transpired that the Colonel was in a fix between the two—whether to faithfully and literally translate the General, and run the risk of offending unduly the sensibilities of the congregation, or—but the latter's intention to the rescue. It seems that the terms "big," etc., are used in a much more opprobrious sense in Germany than in England.

While in Berlin, a gentleman representing the "Times" (London), called upon the General. He kindly gave a donation towards the work.

Up to the time of leaving, eighty-seven of the 129 penitents who came to the mercy-seat in our three public meetings, had signified their intention of becoming soldiers.

Value Your Friend.

We have stood amazed at the careless, ruthless way some people cast off friends who have been friends in the past. They say, "I can grow another crop in a few minutes or days. It is a mistake. The real friend is made up of a compound of love and character, but it is also a little bit of earth and a little bit of water. The new friend is never like the old friend. And yet we have seen people cast off old friends as one would a garment."

The result of this is a retentive way is something dreadful to see. They, in time, become cast off and end their days in loneliness, forsakenness, and bitterness. He who rejects the whole of kindness and friendliness because of some single defect or imperfection of a friend is not only guilty of consummate folly, but needs to be God Himself to escape being treated the same way.—B. Carradine.

Compared to the possession of that priceless treasure and happiness unspeakable, a perfect faith, what has life to offer?



Nov. 12th, 1900.

The Dominion Elections have resulted in the return of the Liberal Party, with a slightly diminished majority.

Likewise, the United States Elections have returned President McKinley again to power.

The Government Elections in Newfoundland have been in favor of the Bond Ministry.

Russia has proposed to China to assume the government of Manchuria under Russian protection.

Capt. Ghalmer, of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, was killed in the effort to rescue Major Sammers, who also was wounded in an attempt to bring in a horseless non-commissioned officer.

Colonel Otter and the remainder of the Royal Canadian Contingent left Cape Town on November 6th. They will receive a grand welcome in England and then return to Canada.

A case of lathic plague has been discovered in Bremen, Germany.

A Bill has been introduced in the French Senate, aiming to arrest the depopulation of France. It provides for a tax on single people above the age of thirty, and upon childless couples.

A daring case of highway robbery was committed at eight o'clock in the evening in a frequented part of Toronto. The victim, who was snatched, is recovering.

Splido, the youth who attempted to assassinate the Prince of Wales, has been surrendered by France to the Belgian authorities.

It is possible that the British Postal Authorities will adopt Marconi's wireless telegraphic system.

A number of Greek and Roman documents, supposed to be of great historic value, have been found at Mukden, China.

A hazzard has been reported from the West.

The German military budget is considerably increased this year, providing for two new battalions and three companies for each army corps, also the building of a large harbor at Danzig and Kiel, and two immense dry docks.

Sir Charles Tupper has announced that he will retire from political life.

Lord Roberts reports the defeat of our Boers under De Wet and Steyn near Kroonstadt. The Boers lost eight guns and considerable ammunition and supplies.

General Buller has returned to England, and received a great ovation at Southampton.

A big storm has been doing great damage on the lakes and on the Atlantic coast. The steamer "Monticello" foundered in the Bay of Fundy; only four out of thirty-seven persons were saved. Another schooner with six persons on board was lost near Cape Cod.

The man who attempted to assassinate the Shah of Persia at Paris has been sentenced to life imprisonment.

The Canadian Artillery and the remnant of the Canadian troops in South Africa will sail from Cape Town on the 1st inst.

Two hundred mounted Boers attacked a convoy near Komati, but were beaten off by the Canadian Contingent.

Lord Roberts pleads strongly that the returning soldiers be not treated to liquor or strong drink.

Never hesitate to say "No," when asked to do a wrong thing. It will often require courage, the best kind of courage, moral courage; but say "No," so distinctly that no one can possibly understand you to mean "Yes."

Cheap Gospel and Cheap Food.

Give him your Bible by all means, my lord,
And make it as cheap as you can;
It will be as a cart that will carry
God's blessing to many a man.
But because he's a man he'll be wanting.

A horse for the cart that you give;
Without bread for his body's up-keeping,
Why, how do you think he will live?

He has read that sweet sermon of yours, sir—
"The Prodigal Son coming home!"—
And has pondered the parable deeply;
As in hunger he's off and to roam.

The following clipping from the "Gleaner," Kingston, Jamaica, will prove of interest to a wide circle of our readers.

THE BIBLE AND BREAD

Two important meetings were held in Kingston on Tuesday of last week, and there were some things about these meetings which provide food for thought. The one meeting was held in Edmondson Hall, and was presided over by His Grace the Archbishop. On the platform with him were ministerial representatives of several denominations. The object of the meeting was to receive the annual report of the Kingston Auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and to adopt resolutions bearing on the same. The other meeting was held in the Town Hall, and was presided over by His Worship the Mayor of Kingston, and with him on the platform was His Excellency Sydney Webb, Acting Governor. The subject of this meeting was to enlist sympathy with the Salvation Army's Social work, and by enlisting sympathy to get funds to feed the hungry with bread. In his opening remarks the Archbishop said that it was almost sacrilege to attempt, in preaching, to improve on the beautiful parable of the Prodigal Son. In the Town Hall those who seemed animated with a desire to have the parable reproduced in real life.

The Poor Should Have the Bible.

It is not to be supposed that the annual meeting of the Kingston Auxiliary has not our heartiest support; or that we are not in accord with the object of that society, which is to put a copy of the Bible within reach of the poorest. But when we think of the question whether, if the desire of those who took part in the meeting is, by the issuing of cheap copies of the Scriptures to get the poorest to read, or by the reading of it to become better, there is not something that should precede or accompany the circulation of the cheap Scriptures, and if the meeting in the Town Hall, under the presidency of the Mayor, was not attending to that something? It is not only necessary to put a copy of the Scriptures within reach of the poorest; it is also necessary to induce them to read the Bible. This cannot be better done than when the spirit of the Bible is translated into actions; when the hungry are fed; when the sick are nursed; when the famished are reclaimed; when the despondent are cheered, and the sorrowing are comforted. When persons belonging to the churches have described and themselves sought after, when the helping hand is held out to them by those on whom they have no positive claim, and when they are told that all that is being done for them is being done from the Bible, and that the Bible and the Great Master Who inspired it, and Who Himself set His people the example they should follow, then we may expect they will seek to possess the Bible, that they may have such a blessing to them, and which has had such an influence on their benefactors. But when the poor and the needy are told that the churches are not attending to the Bible, and that the Bible makes the caring of the poor a special duty devolving on professed Christians, and when they hear those professed Christians, who are surrounded by poverty, comfort, and ease, say, "Be ye fed, and be ye clad," and yet see them doing nothing to carry their commend-

When his wife, through privation, was sick, sir,
And one day at home he dined,
He'd a mind to read out of your Bible,
But first of all wanted some bread.

If you say, as it seems that you do, sir,
That body and soul are not one,
And that when you preach from your Bible,
Your duty to Serogians is done.
You are giving your church-bell till it cracks, sir,
But he and his mates will not come;
They will go where both needs are supplied, sir,
And follow the Salvation Army!

able command into effect, what interest can they be expected to take in a book that requires so much from those who profess to believe in it, and yet produce such poor results in their lives? It has often been found that the giving of temporal help is a good way of reaching the heart of a hungry man, and he will listen to your Gospel; nurse a sick man, and he will listen to your exposition of affliction being a means of sanctifying grief; but unless, besides, he has some food, it will be an evidence of his self-restraint if he do not bid you cease preaching and praying to him. What is needed more to-day than ever before is to reach the heart of the man of the Bible in the hand and before the eyes, but the principles of the Bible made clear and plain in the Christian life. If this were more generally done than seems at present to be the case, probably the churches would not have to complain, as the Baptist Reporter does, that young men and young women, and the laboring classes are drifting.

Who is Responsible for Giving Bread?

We are constrained to write thus, and to say in response to what is stated that the churches' concern would be about cheap Bibles and the Salvation Army's concern about cheap bread. We see no reason why these should be separated, neither do we think they were not, would the churches not show as much interest in securing the one as they show in securing the other? We are not to be understood as unfavorable to the scheme, which has been inaugurated. What we do object to is the tacit assumption that such Social work lies more within the province of such an organization as the Salvation Army than within that of any of the regular churches. If this idea is allowed to be confirmed without question, then the impression that is on many minds will be so deepened, that it will be impossible to have a moral certainty, that the churches are for the respectable and well-to-do, and that the humbler and lower classes must seek salvation through such an organization as the Salvation Army. What will the result be? The reclaimed will not connect themselves with any church, but will probably regard them all with disfavour.

Let this also be remembered, that if the Social work of the Salvation Army is to be successful, members of the churches, as well as the generous in the community, will have to provide the funds. The Army itself says, "We are being able to do Social work than the churches are, and they themselves admit it. We are willing to be your agents and do the work if you will put up with the expense. The help will not consider whence the means came; their gratitude, and rightly too, will be to those who came to their assistance and helped them in their time of need."

We propose for the consideration of the churches this suggestion: Be as anxious to provide bread for the hungry as you are to provide Bible for the ignorant. Let a committee representative of all the churches be formed to devise and carry a Social scheme into effect. The Nonconformists have that committee ready to hand in the Union of Evangelical Churches, and surely the Episcopal Church would not object to work with that Union in practical social work. Let there be a "Bread" Sunday, as well as a "Bible" Sunday, and let the churches be made to serve not only in Kingston, but throughout the island, and the revival of the story of these helped and saved

would secure a generous response to any appeal made, and as a result, on a plan not yet thought of, the poor and the distressed in the community would be helped, and the churches would thus give practical evidence that they were animated by the Spirit and were entitled to the name of Christ.

The Salvation Army in Britain has earned for itself an excellent record for the splendid Social work it has done. If the support asked for is given, it will earn for itself as good a record here, and we are not to be the help required will be forthcoming. The feeding of the hungry and the nursing of the sick are distinctly the work of the church of Christ, and church worthy of the name should be doing that work. The churches cannot relegate to any organization such a distinct part of their duties without loss to themselves, and without losing the claim to the gratitude of the poor and sick for whose welfare their Master was always sollicitous.

Safe Over Jordan.

Around the Throne.

MILEY'S ISLAND. Nid—Again death's thrust his sickle into our midst, and this time Brother Andrew Roberts has been cut down. Brother Roberts got converted at the Army point form about two years ago and became a soldier. Shortly afterwards he went to Sydney, C. B., to work, and being surrounded with ungodly influences, failed to look to God for help, and consequently lost his hold. In a short time Mrs. Roberts took sick, and it was thought best for him to return home. Two hours after he came I went to see him, found him seriously ill and away from God. With a heart full of sorrow he told me how he regretted his backslidden condition and desired me to pray for him. Two days afterwards he sought the Lord again and joyfully exclaimed, "The burden is off my heart." He gradually grew worse, and it was evident that his departure was nigh at hand, but his confidence was firm in God. He never murmured nor complained, and his final testimony was, "I am glad to be here." We have great reason to believe that our brother has joined that innumerable throng around the throne of God. Our comrade's funeral was held on Monday evening, and a large number of people who seemed to be deeply impressed, and as we laid him in the grave we felt we could truly say, "Oh, death, where is thy sting? Oh, grave, where is thy victory?"

On Sunday I was called upon again to bury the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Payne. This is the eleventh I have put beneath the sod since I have been called upon to perform such preparations to-day, for very soon life's breath will leave you; in fact, you may be the next—Jim Jones, Capt.

Gone to Heaven.

MESSEUT—Death has visited our camp and taken away little Tommy, aged 6 years, the darling boy of B. O. and Sister Boyd. He was last seen alive playing at "fishing," with his little mother, just outside our door. His mother went to call him, and he did not find him. As he was never known to stay away so late, a search was instituted, and their little pet was found at the bottom of the St. Lawrence River, about two hundred yards from home.

The funeral service was conducted by the Captain, assisted by the Juniors, who were broken hearted tears to the eyes of many in that crowded room. The service was a very impressive one all through and will long be remembered.

May God comfort the sorrowing parents, and help them to fight with all their might to win the victory, till they meet their darling in heaven.—M. H. W.

When angered, the best of us mistake our own motives as we do those of the enemy who inflames us. What may be private vengeance, we take to be indignant; virtue and just revolt against wrong.

HOW TO KEEP SCHOOL BOARDS SWEET.

The Vancouver Daily World has the following story in its columns, which contains a valuable suggestion to chairmen of various boards.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT.

The Board of School Trustees Gave a Careful Perusal of the War Cry, and Some are Seriously Affected Thereby.

There was a happy event at the meeting of the Board of School Trustees on Saturday night, and the genial members of the Board each received a present, which they carried home with them. The little affair all happened in this manner: The School Board had gone into a committee of the whole, to discuss the by-laws, and the newspaper men were given a quiet tip that the political issue would not be discussed before 9 o'clock. They could take a run down town for a whiskey and soda—if they so desired. The scribes donned their hats, and as they left the room a genial trustee looked longingly after them. His eyes seemed to say, "Boys, I wish I could go with you." A call was made at the Real Estate where Billy Dixon was doing a rushing business. Among William's clients was a kindly-facred old man. We will call him Archie for brevity's sake. Now Archie was feeling in the best of spirits and was telling the crowd how G. R. M. was feeling. The Mayor was looking like a fruit-traitor—tracked in August, when the votes were counted on December 6th. At this moment two pretty Salvation Army lassies entered the bar to get War Cry. Archie gave a look of contempt at the two girls, which quickly turned to one of pity, as he said, "My good woman, you should not come into a place where they sell those papers." "We come to buy and do good," said one of the Army girls.

"To do good, eh," answered Archie, "well, my girl, here is one dollar. Give me all the papers you have." The face of the girl brightened up as she handed over her papers, and took the money. "Now you had better go," said Archie, but the girl hesitated, and then she perched "if you don't want them all you had better give me some back and I'll sell them again."

"No, no," answered Archie, "begone, begone." The Army girl left. "Now you fellows take these up to the school board," said Archie, handing the "buds" to one of the newspaper men, "and present each trustee with a copy."

Upon their arrival at the board room the girls presented the papers at the desk directed. The trustees smiled, and then Trustee Logan moved, seconded by Trustee Ramsay, that the board adjourn for ten minutes to glance over the paper.

Trustee B. lighted an Havana, held back in his chair and was soon deeply interested in an article entitled, "Down the road of crime," when was a story of the making and molding of a criminal.

Trustee R. was drinking in the words of an article headed "Everyday Religion," about women and marriage.

Trustee C. was reading the cartoon headed "Gems and Jewels," while Trustee L. took more interest in an article on "Chasing the Devil Around the World."

Trustee M. was softly humming over a newly-published song by A. L. Waring, called, "My Heart is Rent."

Trustee B. said he had to go home, and would take the Cry along with him, and left it Sunday. Superintendent C. and Secretary G. were looking at the pictures. Scarcely a word was spoken during the ten minutes. The newspaper men sat in silence.

Trustee B. was seen to brush hurriedly away a falling tear, several times, as he read the pathetic story of the criminal.

"We will now finish our business," Chairman M. said, in a rather husky voice. War Cry was tenderly placed in the trustees' pockets, and the discussion of teachers and politics, a full array of which will be found elsewhere, opened.



Climbing Higher.

WINDSOR, N. S.—Our Harvest Festival target, which was \$125, has, by the united efforts of our soldiers and friends, been reached. Glory to God! Our crowds are getting larger, collections better, and some few souls are being saved. We are striving to climb still higher up the ladder, and by the time you hear from us again we are believing to be able to report greater victories.—B. Duncan, Cad-t.

Attendance Increasing.

FAIRGO, N. D.—Captains Hurst and Lieut. Hammond have faredwell, and Ensign Collett and Lieut. Lawford are now in command. Our attendances are getting better. One soul in the Fountain last night.

Sunshine and Shadow.

ROSSLAND, B. C.—Someone has said that life is made up of a little sunshine and a great deal of darkness and shadow. I am glad that I have sunshine to report as well as shadows. At the holiness meeting, on Sunday morning, five comrades sought the blessing of a clean heart, together with five fathers who knelt at Jesus' feet for pardon. We had a most blessed time. Capt. Galt conducted her last holiness meeting. The Captains faredwell on Sunday and proceeded to Leckleton, Illinois, to meet Capt. Scott. Capt. Galt, though with us only two months, has proved a great blessing to the corps, and goes to her next appointment with the blessing and prayers of many in Rossland. Capt. Beaumont is taking Capt. Galt's place, and Rossland's soldiers will give her a real Western S. A. welcome. Look out for next week's report. Rumors of great things in the air, including wedding, banquet, etc.—S. M., for Stevens and Galt.

\$30 Over The Target.

CALGARY, ALTA.—Our Harvest Festival target of \$150 smashed, and \$30 over. Ensign Taylor made a splendid auctioneer, and interested the people greatly. The women's quilt raised \$38 alone. Souls are being saved. Although we do not hear from us often, the Calgary people are not sleeping.—One who is interested.

Direct to the Outpost.

NEWMARICET.—During the late week our officers have been attending the anniversary meetings. Judging by their bright reports, they must have received much blessing and encouragement. God bless them! Directly on their arrival they got into a rig and drove five miles to conduct a meeting. We are pleased to see Capt. Detrich in our midst again as happy as ever, and Bro. Holmes, who has just returned. He had a good time and looks pleased. Our corps is still here, but almost a little too quiet. Let us get a move on again, comrades.—Sergt. T. Hunter.

Soldiers Hold the Fort Nobly.

MEDICINE HAT, N. W.—Our officers are hard at work. Soldiers held the fort nobly pending the arrival of reinforcements. We are on the eve of some glorious victories through the blood of Christ. Are we alive? Yes, and we are coming out on top. Satan's kingdom has to fall when we have Jesus with us. Many careless ones are finding no rest, and the Gospel message, and we pray that in due time stubborn hearts will be broken by the knowledge of God's love for them. The battle is hard, but victory is sure.—Alex. Frazer, S. M.

Satan's Strongholds Giving Way.

LINDSAY.—Something surely must give way when the people of God begin to pray. Praying God we are never such to be true. On Sunday we

had some real Holy Ghost meetings. The number present at 7 a.m. was above the average. In the afternoon two souls volunteered to the penitent form—a dear man and his wife, who for some time had been robbing God of His right by holding back that which belonged to him. It was beautiful to see them kneel side by side and renew their covenant with God. At night another brother, a backslider, got beautifully saved. A brother and sister got the glory in their feet and danced. We had Bro. Huffman, from Maitland, and S. M. Cornell, from Onanaw, with us all day. They enjoyed themselves thoroughly.—A. M., S. M.

The Summer's Voyage Over.

HAY ROBERTS, NID.—We are still on the war path. Sunday was a blessed day. Nearly all our people home from the summer's voyage. Large crowds, good collections. War Cry sold out. Two souls rejoicing in sins forgiven. Soldiers dancing happy. We are in the midst of Harvest Festival.—M. Noel, Capt.

The Juniors to the Front.

SEAL COVE.—The Lord is wonderfully blessing us at this corps. Although in a very small corner of the earth, Jesus is here. Good meetings all day on Sunday, when much of the Master's presence was realized. In the afternoon we had our Juniors quarterly review. The Juniors did remarkably well in answering questions, now with recitations, singing, and readings. Our little building was packed, and all seemed to have enjoyed the meeting. The little Jesus came very near to us, and at the close one backslider came home.—Lieut. A. Peddie.

His Satanic Majesty Disappointed.

GAIRNISH.—Here we are again. We have just hit our target. Old Sinist tried to discourage and hinder us, but he got left, and has gone off to his grove. No doubt he will be along again soon, but we are ready for him in the strength of God.—J. Wiseman, Capt.

Political Excitement.

GREAT FALLS corps is pushing ahead, and while political crowds are marching the streets and getting their particular man to the front, the S. A. corps is busy. The Juniors did well this week found salvation. The coming week will be a hot time as far as politics are concerned, but we are doing our best, and shall continue to do so. We are hungering for souls.—Capt. Sheard.

Returns with His Bride.

MORRISBURG is still on the move. Since you last heard from us we have had a wedding. The first to come was Lieut. Langley, from Quebec, to help roll the old chariot along, and the second was a visit from Ensign Xerox and Lieut. Capt. Pitts up from Morrisburg. Their visit was much appreciated. The third special was, of course, our Sergeant-Major, the best of all when he brought home his bride. Good for him! Mrs. Wata will be an increase to our numbers, and help us fight. May God bless the Sergt.-Major and his wife, and may their lives be joyous and happy. Soldiers and officers are united to conquer.—C. E. M.

A Visit from Major Pickering and Adit. Dowell.

SYDNEY, C. B.—Since last report the P. O. and D. O. have paid us a visit, spending a week-end with us, and conducting beautiful meetings. Al Knicker, one soul found peace, and returned during the day to give God the glory. God met with us and gave

us a blessed time in the holiness meeting. The open-airs, led by the Adjutant, which fact always guarantees an up-to-date affair, and good crowds, were splendid. At night Major Pickering graphically depicted the feast of Belshazzar, and one soul yielded to the claims of Christ. We are always glad to see the Major and Adit. Dowell, and a warm welcome always awaits them in Sydney. We have increased our open-airs, now having three on Sunday. The morning service is greatly appreciated by a large crowd. Our H. F. target of \$70 was doubled, our sale alone bringing in \$50. The soldiers did excellently.—Prof. H. A., D. D.

Anniversary Specials.

TEMPLE, Toronto.—All day on Sunday the meetings were very interesting. In the morning we had the pleasure of having with us Adj. Burrows and Ensign Hoddinott. The Ensign's singing and accordion playing was as much appreciated as it was loved. We had with us Adj. Kenner, Ensigns William T. Burrows, Hoddinott, and Capt. Norman, together with the corps officers, Adit. Cameron and Capt. LeCocq. When I tell you that Ensign Hoddinott's testimony meeting it is needless for me to say that we had a lively time. At night, although the crowd was below the average, we felt the presence of God in a wonderful manner. At the close of the prayer meeting four souls were found kneeling at the Mercy Seat. We believe the anniversary meetings have been a means of great blessing to our soldiers, and we go on with us to greater things in the future.—W. Penecek.

With the Life-Boat Brigade.

CHESELEY.—It is some time since I saw a report in the Cry from Chesley. We are still telling on. Praise God! Our H. F. was reached by some hard work, and without much blow about it. \$33 was hit, and for Chesley. It was my privilege to spend four days with the Life Boat Crew. We had splendid crowds, good collection, and the meetings were full of power and blessing. Although we were the final place, with a crowded hall, Tara was very good considering the opposition we have in this little town. Chesley was reached on 9:45 on Saturday morning. We got to our camp at 7:30 and held a grand open-air meeting. A big crowd gathered round us, and a good number attended the meeting held by the band, which was enjoyed by all. Sunday's meetings were grand, from 7 a.m. until 9:30 p.m. Barracks full on Sunday night. Deep conviction, but none would yield. May God bless the Life Boat braves—"I. O." Brant, Ensign.

In Charge of the Locals.

ST. JOHNSBURG.—Still the work moves on. We were sorry to part with the gallant officers—Captains Power and Jones—who have had charge here during the last few months; but we were glad to welcome Ensign McLean and Lieut. Hicks, who have just arrived to push on the war, and who will be sure to be successful in winning many souls for the Master. We were alone nearly a week, but the soldiers took right hold, scrubbing the barracks, sustaining the meetings, and selling the War Cry. There were many hundreds in St. Johnsbury who feel the need of salvation, but the pursuit of pleasure so takes their time and settles them in these more important matters. The place is in the background. May God send conviction deep and lasting upon the people and awaken them from the sleep of death. Is our prayer.—W. C. R.

Rejoiced Over Five Souls.

WALLACEBURG.—We had a very hard fight all day on Sunday. About 10 p.m., however, a break occurred and four sinners rushed to the penitent form at once. Two sinners more, and another soul found peace. Five, to hear them pour out the desires of their hearts to God was glorious. When all had found peace we had an old-time wind-up and marched round the barracks and under the stars, shouting and some even cried for joy.—Mrs. Capt. Huntington.

Secretary and
J. S. Helper Hitts,
Blenheim,
Collected \$10 00
for H. F.



First Sunday Results in Five Souls.

UXBRIDGE.—Capt. Rose arrived in Uxbridge just in time for the open-air on Saturday night, where he received a very hearty welcome. The meeting in the barracks was bright. God met with us. His Spirit was in the Sunday's meetings and five souls sought pardon.—A. T.

Believing for Future Victories.

STELLARTON, N. S.—God is blessing his people, and although we don't see all the results we should like to see, still we press on and are believing for future victories. The Harvest Festival effort in our corps was a grand success. Lieut. L. LeGuns faredwell and went to Pictou. Capt. Mercer and Lieut. Nettling take charge of Stellarton. We pray that the Lord will bless their efforts.—One interested.

Second to None.

BISMARCK, N. D.—We have arrived safely in the capital of North Dakota, and are delighted with the people in general, and our faithful comrades in particular, who have returned from the country just in time to welcome us. I believe they are second to none in the West. Altogether we are going in to storm the gates of darkness, and mean victory in the name of our Master—Capt. L. Hanson and Lieut. Lewick.

Prospects Encouraging.

REGINA, N. W. T.—Thank God we can report victory under the leadership of our new officers, Capt. and Ensign. They got to Regina on Saturday morning, they went straight to work in the afternoon, and succeeded in disposing of all the War Cry. A nice little welcome meeting was held in the evening, and many were created great expectations for the morning. At 7 a.m. God came near and we got blessed by seeing our sister consecrate herself to Christ, and to assure you she got gloriously sanctified. The holiness meeting was the first that I have been privileged to attend since coming to the West from the old Temple, Toronto. I can assure you it will long be remembered. God came to our hearts, and one dear brother got set free, and at night gave his testimony. We are believing for great results in Regina. The devil says that there is no need of the Salvationists here, and that the churches can do all that is necessary to be done. God helping us, we will let His Salvationists see how we can upset his kingdom. The Officers are endeavoring to boom the Cry. All the Cry sold out this week, together with the Young Soldiers. The officers are all corresponding, and in charge of the meeting. As I read the text, "What shall Thou have me do?" God came in mighty power upon the people, and Capt. and Mrs. Galt were returned from the councils conducted by Major Southall and his Staff, where there has been a wonderful outpouring of God's salvation. God bless our O. Major Southall. His fine finances are our new officers are possessed with the true Blood-and-Fire spirit.—T. K. Peaseck.

Two Hands For Prayer.

BRAMPTON.—The soldiers here welcomed their new officers. Good news on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. Two hands were held up for prayer. We believe that God is going to bless our efforts in this town.—A. W. M.

The Captain Pro tem.

NEWTOFT, VI.—The officers being away, your correspondent was left in charge of the Saturday, Sunday, and Monday of the week. Monday and Wednesday Father Tibbitt came to our help, and Sunday afternoon and evening Bro. Katerli was with us. His discouragement of our shipmates and was well received by the people present. May God bless our comrades.—J. S. Morse.



Cheering news is reaching us from officers throughout the country of the blessing and inspiration received at the recent councils.

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by Major Horn, left for Chatham and the West on Saturday morning. We anticipate for them a successful tour.

Dawson City has raised the magnificent sum of \$500 towards this year's Harvest Festival effort.

The C. O. P. Soul-Saving Brigade is meeting with splendid success. They have been requested to return to Oshawa, and will enroll eight out of the fifteen seekers as soldiers.

The Staff Band are booked to give a festival to the patients of the Toronto Asylum on Tuesday, Dec. 4th.

Major and Mrs. Smeeton, with the members of the Financial and Property Department had a successful week-end at Dovercourt. Three souls. The illustrated lecture by Adj. F. Morris, on the Kingdom, created great interest on Monday night.

The General Secretary commences a ten days' revival campaign at Dovercourt next Sunday, after which he will visit Yorkville for a like series of meetings.

Arrangements are in hand for a Century Soul-Saving Campaign at all the city corps, conducted by various Headquarters' and Provincial Officers.

Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read departed for the East on Saturday. The Lieut.-Colonel will spend Sunday in Montreal and proceed to Halifax for meetings the following week-end. Mrs. Read will also complete arrangements in St. John for the opening of the new Industrial Home for Women, by the Dominion, Nov. 19th.

What is the Cause of It?

OR,
BUSINESS FOR GOD.

By C. A. P.

"We used to do a lot of business here." These words were spoken to me by the Station Agent of a railway line which had become a prosperous trade in the town, but which had become almost dormant. Yes, it was a sad thought, yet unguishable. Why it came about could possibly be attributed to several reasons, but the main one arose, as far as I could ascertain, from the fact that the town itself had gone down. Correspondingly as other enterprises had failed, so had the railway company ceased to do the extensive business it had hitherto done. The town felt it as well as the company; yes, it was a universal regret that such a decline ever occurred.

But was there no hope? Had prospects been lighted for ever? Could there not be recovery from such commercial stagnation? Well, the question has apparently yet to be answered, for the town has never risen to the town people's desire and anticipation.

Yet this does not alter the fact that it can rise. All that is practically needed is capital and energy. Capital to start new enterprises, or raise to living profit the old ones, and energy to carry them on. Personal energy, providing facilities for work are favorable, must succeed.

Then business will not be spoken of in the past tense, but in the living, prosperous present.

Look again at the statement,

"We Used to Do a Lot of Business Here."

Cannot this be said of a number of our corps? Once they did a grand and winning work. Soldiers were made and pressed on to achievements that met the approval of their officers. Outside friends seemed to catch the flame of enthusiasm, and pressed into



THE WAR CRY HELPS TO STEM THE TIDE.

a fuller and deeper experience. In fact, things beamed.

But what a change now! Why has it all come about? Is the question naturally asked. What has caused this spiritual decline?

Well, there may be varied reasons. Some of them may correspond with the reasons of the decline of the railway line. The going down of the town means the removal of a lot of people, and sometimes among them our own comrades as well as others who, outside our ranks, are good, staunch friends. When they go their voices are not heard with us, and their kind help and sympathy is to a large degree removed. New work absorbs, quite naturally, their attention and co-operation.

Another cause of inactivity regarding our work has been a sad decline in spiritual fervor among the comrades of these corps. They have grown weary in well-doing. Instead of daily drawing sustenance from the Great Source of spiritual life, they have neglected it, and the deplorable consequences are evident to most any observer.

Discouragement came in, and then their faith, hitherto so strong, became nullified, if not altogether extinct. Yes, they have become well-nigh faithless, and the devil has taken the advantage of this by sowing the seeds of indifference. Do I not hear someone say, "We will never have the old things again!" Disheartened, they have settled down into a

Jog-Trot, Expect-Little Experience

from which they make but little, if any, attempt to rise.

Then again, there is the apparent forgetting of the fact that God's interest in them and the work is not changed; that His power is the same as ever to convict of sin and convert men to righteousness. The combined forces of faithlessness, discouragement,

and lack of zeal have brought about, to a large degree, this state of spiritual decline. It is a sad thing to see comrades settle into apathy. To lose one's love for the perishing is fatal to aggressive corps work. To bring the work to a successful issue the officers must have the co-operation of his soldiers. Combined faith and works on the part of both must mean victory. Paul said, "We, then, as workers together with Him beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain." We receive God's power and might that we may demonstrate it to others by helping them into the Kingdom.

We should be workers with God to the end.

The business of every corps is to win souls and bless sinners. Failing in this, they fail in fulfilling the great purpose of heaven.

Oh, my dear comrades who may chance to read this message, if you have grown slack, if your love has abated and your interest greatly declined, pray, for the sake of a perishing world, that it may be revived, yea, fanned into a living effectual flame. For it is not the lack of your corps, "We did a lot of business here once," but let the world around see that you are doing business now. Business that not only brings in a glorious return but, but on the great Judgment Morning also, when God shall then dispense His rewards to the faithful soul-winners, you will be among the recipients, and hear the words, "Enter thou into the joy of My Lord."

Heaven will be sweeter for your little sacrifice you have made on earth. You will have the glorious consciousness you have done your duty, blessed the world by having lived in it, and then as the stars you will shine for having turned many to righteousness.

Comrades, let us do a business here upon which the angels can look with



A CHINESE PICTORIAL LIE.

The above cut is copied from the "Montreal Witness," and represents the trial of the officers of the allied forces supposed to have been captured while on the march to Peking. The "Witness" says—

"That yellow Journalism exists in China as well as in the Occident, the accompanying illustration plainly shows. It is a copy of one of several cartoons of a similar nature issued by the Boxer leaders for the purpose of influencing their followers and excit-

ing their anger still more, if it were possible, against the foreigners. The heathen Chinese evidently considers that the allied forces were captured and with him, as with others, connected with yellow Journalism, accuracy is the last thing to be thought of.

It is such caricatures as these which are responsible for the destruction of the interior missions, where the natives have always been friendly, and the murder of missionaries seeking refuge in flight."

approval from the skies, and our God will recognize us as successful in the great day of accounts.

The Locals Commissioned.

S'POKANE, Wash.—Since writing you I have had the presence and power of God with us. Several souls have sought the Lord Jesus Christ, and found Him. We had a splendid time last night. This day, when the commissioning of officers took place, Staff-Capt. Taylor took charge of the meeting and, glory to God, we felt it good to be there. As the soldiers who were to be commissioned came down from the platform and stood in line beneath our grand old banners, Yellow, Red, and Blue, on one side, and the good old Stars and Stripes on the other, each seemed to feel the solemnity of the occasion as he received his commission from the hand of the Staff-Captain, who in presenting it reminded each of his duty to God and the Army in the position for which he had been selected. The earnestness with which each one received his particular commission was an evidence that God was first in their desire. Bros. Forey and Kirby, and Sister Collier, who had charge of the Junior work, have accepted this position again, and with the assistance of Bud Whitcomb, the good seed will be faithfully sown in the children's hearts. They have been self-sacrificing in the past, and are determined to be so in the future. Sergt.-Major Jansen, whose love for the Master is always the same, winter, summer, sunshine or rain, is always at his post. We can depend on him doing his full share of the Master's work; also Bros. Preston, Collier, Shaw, Russell, and many several officers. Staff-Capt. Galt and Capt. McDrew, are putting every effort into His holy work. Each soldier is willing to shoulder the cross for his Master. One of our first graduates, last Wednesday night, gave a graphic description of what the Lord had done for him. He had been a confirmed gambler, but now has no use for the card table. He nightly sings God's praises, and in company with Bro. Kelly, of the Junior Soldiers' work, plays the violin. Anyone who listened to this short account of our comrade's past life could see that the way of the transgressor is hard. May we all strive to see ourselves in their present wicked, sinful ways, and, like the Prodigal, return home and seek God's forgiveness.—J. L.

Father Dixon and the Election.

TEMPLE, Toronto.—We had very good meetings all day on Sunday. One soul sought Christ at the close of the night meeting.

A gentleman, who used to keep a hotel, the other Sunday related the incident of his having been two or three years after the Army had opened fire on the town of B—, Ont., he attended the meeting one Sunday night. The Captain spoke to him about his soul, but he refused to get converted and went out, but on the following Saturday evening he was again found in the barracks. He sought and found Christ that night, and commenced to work for the Master immediately. He has been doing so ever since. His testimony yesterday (Sunday) was, he believe, the means of much blessing to those present.

Father Dixon visited a Polling Booth on the day of elections. One of the scrutineers asked him for a paper. The only papers he had were some War Cry. The scrutineer began reading the different articles, until he came to "Everyday Religion." He got so blessed by reading this that he made all the men in the place buy one, which resulted in our veteran War Cry booster nearly selling out.—W. P.

It is said that a young preacher, once desiring to get the opinion of Prof. C. A. P. on a subject, he preached, asked him what he thought of it. The professor looked at him a moment, and then slowly asked, "Edward, if you would please a few of the reasons from the writings of your imagination, and stick them in the tail of your judgment, you would make better sermons." That is a criticism not likely to be easily forgotten.

THE HISTORY OF

"Rock of Ages."

The author of the hymn, Augustus Montague Toplady, was born in Parranah, Surrey, in 1740, and was educated at Westminster and at Trinity College, Dublin. Toplady was an unrelenting polemicist, and conceived it to be his duty to oppose the Arminianism of the Wesley's. Hence he engaged in a controversy with John Wesley upon the subject of entire sanctification, which doctrine Toplady held to be totally unorthodox. He drew one polemical broadside after another against Wesley, and then, during a hill in the fray, he wrote a curious theological article on "The National Debt." This he published in the Gospel Magazine, of which he was then editor. Among other things, this curious article contained a discussion of our debt of sin which Christ canceled, and our consequent obligation to Him, and the paper closed with "A Living and Dying Prayer for the Holiest Believers in the World."

That prayer is Toplady's famous hymn, "Rock of Ages, Cleft for me," which he published in the memorial year of 1776. During the same year the hymn appeared in a collection of "Psalms and Hymns," published by the earnest Calvinist. It is interesting to note that this hymn appeared anonymously.

Toplady was destined to a short life, dying in his thirty-eighth year, two years after the publication of his peerless hymn. In his dying testimony he sounded a triumphant note, and seemed to have realized the spirit and comfort of his "living and dying prayer." In his last moments, he spoke of himself

as "the happiest man in the world." Realizing that the end was near, he said: "I cannot tell the comforts I feel in my soul; they are just expressions. The consolations of God are so abundant. He leaves me nothing to pray for; my prayers are all converted into praise. I enjoy a heaven already in my soul. No mortal can live after having seen the glories which God has manifested to my soul." Thus passed away the author of "Rock of Ages."

The hymn, as originally published, contained four stanzas. These were subsequently altered and reduced to three by Montgomery and Catterall for their "Shedden Hymn-Book," which appeared in 1819. Since then the hymn has frequently appeared in collections in this abridged form.

If, as has been said, Martin Luther's "A mighty fortress is our God" is the grandest battle hymn, and Cowper's "God moves in a mysterious way" is the noblest hymn of providence, and Wesley's "Jesus, lover of my soul," is the finest heart hymn, surely, if such distinctions be allowed, Toplady's "Rock of Ages" deserves to rank as the first atonement hymn of modern hymnody. The hymn has for its subject salvation through Christ's mediation, and concludes, as the author intended it should, the doctrine of justification by works, the doctrine of sanctification. It is a penitential prayer, and has been the inspiration of countless scores of believers who breathed it forth from dying lips as they passed triumphantly out of this world.

The popularity of this sacred song is attested by its almost world-wide use. It was a great favorite with the late Mr. Gladstone—so much so that he made excellent translations of it into Latin, Greek, and Italian. Dr.

Usey regarded it as "the most deservedly popular hymn, perhaps the very favorite." "No other English hymn," says another ardent admirer, "can be named which has laid so broad and firm a grasp upon the English-speaking world." Together with the Bible and Bunyan's immortal work, the "Pilgrim's Progress," it seems to have gone well-nigh round the globe.

The hymn has truly helped men, not only in their living, but also in their dying hours. It has often proved a blessing to prince and peasant alike. The Prince Consort is said to have quoted its comforting verses just before his peaceful end in Windsor Castle. There is a story that the daring cavalry leader, General Stuart, who was mortally wounded in a battle near Richmond, while endeavoring to defend the capital of the Southern Confederacy, sang this hymn in his last moments as his life slowly ebbed away. It is recorded also that, "when the London went down in the Bay of Biscay, in 1862, the last thing which the last man who left the ship heard, as the boat pushed off from the doomed vessel, was the voices of passengers singing 'Rock of Ages.'"

Such, in brief, is the history of Toplady's famous hymn.—Sunday School Times.

STAFF-CAPT. STANYON

will visit

Brooklyn, Nov. 24, 25.
Ligar St., Nov. 26.
Oxford, Dec. 1, 2.
Richmond St., Dec. 3.
Temple, Dec. 8, 9, 10.
Bowmanville, Dec. 15, 16.
Brampton, Dec. 20.
Yorkville, Dec. 23.

BRIGADIER and Mrs GASKIN

will conduct

SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

at

Yorkville from Friday, Dec. 7, to Monday, Dec. 17.

THE CENTRAL ONTARIO SONGSTERS

will visit

Almie Harbor, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Nov. 23, 24, 25.
Bark's Falls, Monday, Nov. 26.
Sundridge, Tuesday, Nov. 27.
South River, Wednesday, Nov. 28.
North Bay, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 29, 30.
Sturgeon Falls, Sat. and Sun. Dec. 1.
Warren, Monday, Dec. 3.
Markstay, Tuesday, Dec. 4.
Sudbury, Wednesday, Dec. 5.
Copper Cliff, Thursday, Dec. 6.
Stobie, Friday, Dec. 7.
Sudbury, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9.
Whitnappite, Tuesday, Dec. 11.
Sturgeon Falls, Wednesday, Dec. 12.
North Bay, Thursday, Dec. 13.
Sundridge, Friday, Dec. 14.

T. F. S. Appointments.

ENSIGN PARKER.

Cornwall, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 22, 23.
Montreal, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 24, 25.
Quebec, Mon. and Tues., Nov. 26, 27.
Sherbrooke, Wed. and Thurs., Nov. 28, 29.
Newport, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 1, 2.

ENSIGN STAIGER.

Kamloops, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Nov. 24, 25, 26.
Vancouver, Tues., Wed., and Thurs., Nov. 27, 28, 29.
Nanaimo, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Nov. 30, Dec. 1, 2.

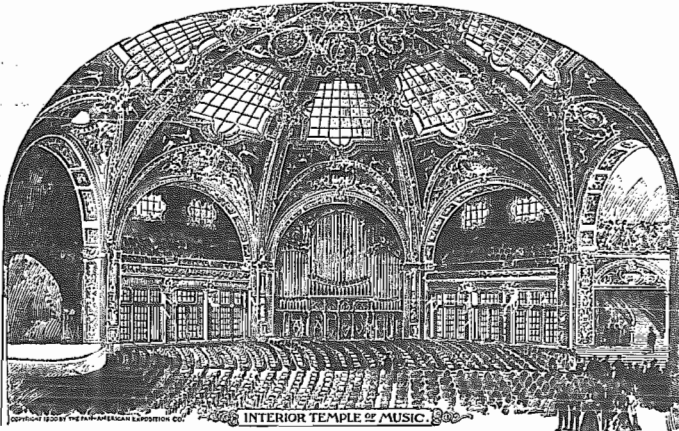
ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Clark's Harbor, Friday, Nov. 23.
Annapolis, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 24, 25.
Bridgetown, Monday, Nov. 26.
Criming, Tuesday, Nov. 27.
Kentville, Wednesday, Nov. 28.
Windsor, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 29, 30.
Dartmouth, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 1, 2.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Clinton, Thursday, Nov. 22.
Wingham, Friday, Nov. 23.
Listowel, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 24, 25.
Palmerston, Monday, Nov. 26.
Drayton, Tuesday, Nov. 27.
Guelph, Wednesday, Nov. 28.
Berlin, Thursday, Nov. 29.
Galt, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Nov. 30, Dec. 1, 2.

The devil has no fault to find with people who are satisfied with themselves.

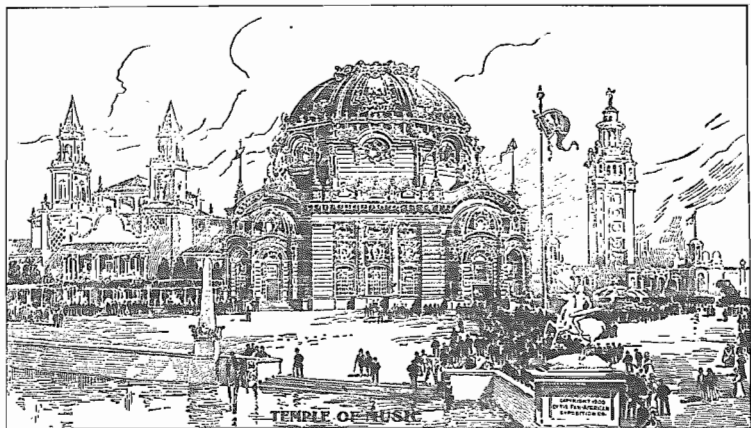


The Pan-American Exposition

Buffalo is busily preparing for the great Pan-American Exposition, which is to be held there from May to November, 1901. It is to be a very elaborate affair, as can be seen by the two illustrations which we herewith reproduce, and hundreds of thousands of visitors will throng to that city.

There will be no doubt that Brigadier McIntyre will make preparations to have the Salvation Army well to the front during the Exposition. Why should there not be some arrangements made to have the magnificent Music Hall on one or more occasions for some of our leaders to lay before the crowds the claims of the Cross?

A Matter of Spelling.—Magistrate—"How comes it, Sergeant, that you say in your oral testimony that the prisoner stole an encyclopedia, and in the written report of the case you said he stole a cook-book?" Sergeant of Police—"Well, you see, Judge, it's easier to spell cook-book than encyclopedia."



COMPETITION CHAT

**The North-West Still Snowed Under—
Ontario Remains Conservative—
The East vs. West Competition
Thrown into Confusion by
Missing Lists.**

LIEUT. HORWOOD TOPS THE TERRITORY
WITH 244 SALES.

I have sometimes felt it difficult to write notes when nothing happens, but when something happens that lets things down, I am at a loss to write about it. It is because my native charity does not allow me to put into strong words my strong feelings in this matter.

Ontario does not give me any difficulty, for all there is to be said about those three Provinces can be summed up in that immortal phrase, "All remaining as it used to was."

Then, how can I blame the East? They are not doing wonders, 'tis true, but they have none to stand up to. The allied forces are, it seems, undecided upon a concerted action, and so the competition of the esteemed Provincians fizzles out!

Leut. Herwood, of London, comes to the top this week. Well done, Lieutenant, you deserve a pat. Lieut. Long, of Yarmouth, is second, and Capt. Hellman, of Chatham, and S.-M. Buddley, Ottawa, occupy jointly the third place with 160 each.

But where are the champions of other days? I recall the names of Winnipeg Cook, the Ziebarths, and Yeomans, J. Hakkirk, and others. Where are they now? Let there be a close search instituted to drag them again to the front. Perhaps some of them have fallen among—somebodies.

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

84 Hussars.	
Lieut. Horwood, London	241
Capt. Hellman, Chatham	189
Capt. Heater, Stratford	123
Capt. Halsey, Windsor	10
Capt. Branigan, Leamington	10
Lieut. Knuckey, Godstock	90
Mr. M. Mungell, Godstock	90
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Wallaseburg	89
Lieut. Smith, Golerich	7
Lieut. Corley, Windsor	7
Lieut. Smith, Golerich	7
Cadet-Lieut. Watson, Barria	73
Ensign Crawford, Galt	70
Mrs. Benn, Petrolia	69
Mrs. Richards, Niagara	69
Amelia Wright, Niagara	69
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	69
Ensign Hollett, Essex	69
Ensign Gamble, Guelph	69
Lieut. Gledhill, Godstock	69
M. Huffmanger, Woodstock	69
Lieut. Crank, Palmerston	5
Mrs. Adj. McHarg, Simcoe	5
Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Stratford	5
Adj. Wetherill, Chatham	5
Adj. Walker, London	5
Sergt. Palmer, London	5
Capt. Frye, Wingham	5
Lieut. Stickels, Wingham	5
Capt. Galt	5
Mrs. Waketield, Forest	5
Lieut. Greenwood, Berlin	5
Mrs. Dr. Green, Edgewater	4
Capt. Hoeck, Niagara	4
Capt. Tully, Niagara	4
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	4
Lieut. Malley, Hespeler	4
Capt. Mathers, Norwich	4
Lieut. Crawford, Norwich	4
Capt. MacKay, New Brunswick	4
Capt. Penny, Clinton	4
Lieut. Fenmay, Blenheim	4
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Seaford	4
Cadet-Lieut. Yeomans, Listowel	4
Capt. Kerswell, Stratford	4
Mother Cutting, Essex	3
Sister Schuster, Berlin	3
Miss Hamilton, Stratford	3
Miss Campbell, Paris	3

Capt. Hancock, Palmerston	31
Capt. Brooks, Thedford	30
Lieut. Plant, Bayfield	30
Bor. Virtue, Windsor	30
J. S. S.-M. Henderson, Itespeper	29
Mabel Clark, St. Thomas	28
S.-M. Mrs. M. L. St. Thomas	28
Capt. Jarvis, Berlin	28
Lieut. Cook, Ridgetown	28
I. S. M. Dickson, St. Thomas	27
Sergt. Macneer, St. Thomas	27
Sergt. Gifford, Seaforth	26
Capt. Carr, Ridgetown	26
Sergt. Anderson, Watford	26
See, Gifford, Sincere	26
Mrs. Bradwell, Kingsley	25
Sergt. Major Cooper, London	25
Mrs. Major Cooper, Heasler	25
Sergt. Deardling, Heasler	25
Chad. Ellis, Sarula	25
J. S. Trous, Mrs. W. J. St. Thomas	24
Sergt. Allen, Burgessell	24
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	24
Adj't Blackburn, Petrolia	24
Bor. Musgrove, Wroxeter	24
Sister Ellis, Dresden	24
Arthur Brown, Buxton	24
Eva Simpson, Guelph	24
Capt. Harman, Blenheim	24
Capt. Ruekey, Drayton	24
Corporal Dickson, St. Thomas	24
Sergt. Mrs. J. H. St. Thomas	24
S.-M. Mrs. F. C. Hocking, St.	24

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE

70 Hustlers.	
Capt. Banks, St. Catharines	158
Lieut. Parker, Hamilton I.	160
Cadet, Derwick, Norfolk Bay	160
Lieut. Pencock, Collingwood	182
Mrs. Dowcock, Lippincott St.	195
Sergt. Dauberville, Hamilton I.	200
Lieut. Porter, Barrie	200
Cadet, Barr, Barrie	201
Capt. White, Bowmanville	217
Capt. H. Stephens, Owen Sound	415
Capt. J. McEellan, Owen Sound	415
Lieut. Marshall, Norfolk Bay	415
Lieut. James, Lippincott St.	515
Sister Gilbert, Temple	515
Sister Dowd, Temple	515
Lieut. Griffith, Alnwick Harbor	515
Sergt. Cuddeles, Bracebridge	515
Capt. Poole, Oshawa	515
Capt. Stollker, Riverside	515
Capt. Huskinson, Newmarket	517
Lieut. Pattenden, Newmarket	475
Capt. Cuddeles, Bracebridge	475
Capt. Capper, Kilmont	475
Miss L. Kennedy, Yorkville	475
Corps-Cadet Case, Hamilton I.	475
Sergt. Mrs. Stewart, Ligar St.	475
Capt. Cuddeles, Bracebridge	475
Capt. Pulling, Sturgeon Falls	475
Capt. Sherwin, Lindsay	475
Lieut. Bone, Lindsay	475
Capt. Howcroft, Gravenhurst	475
Cadet, Cuddeles, Bracebridge	475
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	315
Sergt. Shay, Huntsville	315
Lieut. Loughhead, Richmond St.	315
Sister Harvey, Temple	315
Capt. Cuddeles, Bracebridge	315
Capt. Trickey, Orangeville	315
Capt. Brant, Chelvey	315
Capt. Culbert, Little Current	315
Lieut. Bristophor, Little Current	315
Capt. Cuddeles, Hamilton I.	315
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Fenelon Falls	315
Sister Medlock, Temple	315
Bro. Dixon, Temple	315
Sergt. Mrs. Bowers, Ligar St.	315
M. M. Bowers, Ligar St.	315
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	215
Sister Liddard, Aurora	215
Capt. Silverthorne, Temple	215
Sister Marshall, Temple	215
Sergt. Bone, St. Catharines	215
M. S. Boyer, Bracebridge	215
Capt. Meeks, Yorkville	215
Corps-Cadet McCarny, Riverside	215
Capt. Cuddeles, Bracebridge	215
Capt. Liston, Richmond St.	215
Capt. Lott, Meaford	215
Capt. Crego, Meaford	215
Capt. Bond, Meaford	215
Capt. Cuddeles, Bracebridge	215
Sister Gorton, Temple	215
Adj. L. Cameron, Temple	215
Capt. Leacock, Temple	215
Lieut. Bone, Lindsay	215
Capt. J. DeBarry, Barrie	215
Sister Robinson, Oshawa	215
Lieut. Meader, Sturgeon Falls	215
St. Nelson, Lindsay	215
Corps-Cadet Menzies, Lindsay	215
EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.	
60 Hustlers.	
S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	169
Adj. Ogilvie, Barre	175
Mrs. Adj. K. C. Kingston	175
Cadet, L. K. Annapolis	175
Cadet, L. K. Rutledge, Kingston	105

Bro. Monro, Newport	102
Capt. Randall, Ottawa	100
Capt. Jones, St. Johnsbury	100
Bro. Rogers, Montreal I.	52
Bros. Redford, Fortiawa	82
Capt. Leach, Cornwall	75
1st Lieut. Thompson, Cornwall	75
Bros. Capt. Carter, Belleville	74
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I.	74
Cadet. Leach, Fortiawa	70
Capt. Weir, Prescott	70
Capt. Cook, Morrisburg	70
Sister Werry, Peterboro	65
Capt. Lang, Gananoque	65
Capt. Carter, Belleville	65
Capt. Vance, Burlington	69
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.	69
Capt. Grane, Quebec	69
Lieut. Pittman, Burlington	60
Capt. Carter, Burlington	60
Capt. O'Neil, Kemplville	50
Lieut. Northcott, Gananoque	50
Capt. Ash, Peterboro	47
Sister Vance, Napanee	47
Capt. Barber, Kingston	49
Mrs. Stone, Lakeside	49
Cadet Holiday, St. Albans	49
Capt. Carter, Belleville	49
Capt. Barber, Perth	37
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	37
Addie Donnelly, Millbrook	34
Maud Baker, Napanee	34
Adjut. Kennedy, Kingston	35
Sergt. Carter, Kingston	35
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	35
Cadet Langley, Morrisburg	30
Sister Crawford, Quebec	30
Capt. Burich, Newport	29
Cadet Stinta, Odessa	24
Capt. Tytins, Montreal I.	25
Sister Logie, Montreal I.	25
Capt. Gammage, St. Albans	25
Cadet Naugh, Kemplville	24
M. Veal, Barre	24
Sergt. Broa, Montreal I.	24
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.	24
Cadet. Naugh, Peterboro	24
Sister Sheppard, Quebec	24
J. Young, Quebec	24
Father Duquet, Trenton	24
Capt. Newell, Pembroke	24
Cadet. Naugh, Peterboro	24
Capt. Crogo, Millbrook	20

EAST vs. WEST.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

74 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Long, Yarmouth	105
Capt. Brehaut, Hamilton	150
Cadet Dunne, Windsor	127
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	127
J. McQueen, Moncton	120
Alfred, St. John I.	109
F. S. Smith, Windsor	107
See Ellis, Charlottetown	104
Ensign Parsons, Glace Bay	100
Capt. Taylor, Amherst	98
Capt. Allen, St. John I.	98
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	91
Capt. Perry, St. John V.	80
Capt. Miller, St. John I.	80
Mrs. Salters, Hamilton	77
Capt. H. J. Stephens	77
Lieut. Lebars, Truro	77
H. Flood, Hamilton	72
Cadet Vandine, Yarmouth	72
Capt. Furey, St. John I.	69
Lieut. Tipton, St. John I.	69
Ensign Jennings, Springfield	67
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.	67
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	60
Capt. H. J. Stephens	57
Capt. Hutt, Bear River	57
Lieut. White, Sussex	57
Capt. W. Clark, Carleton	53
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Carleton	53
Capt. H. J. Stephens	51
Capt. Leadley, Glace Bay	51
P. S. Morrison, Glace Bay	51
Lieut. McNamara, Fairville	51
Adjt. McNamara, St. John I.	49
Capt. H. J. Stephens	48
Sergt. Lyons, Fredericton	48
Lieut. McKim, Canimig	43
B. Brackett, Yarmouth	43
Capt. Taylor, Springfield	42
Mrs. Planch, Hamilton	42
Lieut. Urquhart, Digby	40
A. Ramie, Bridgetown	40
E. Ramie, Bridgetown	40
Lieut. Young, Digby	39
Lieut. Tipton, North Head	35
Capt. Ritchie, Parrsboro	35
Lieut. Elsbary, Parrsboro	35
Capt. Lawes, Sydney	35
Lieut. Tipton, Viney Bay	35
Capt. Bell, Somerset	34
Mrs. Gregory, Fredericton	34
Sergt. Holden, Windsor	34
P. S. Morrison, Fredericton	30
Mrs. Maling, Hamilton	30
Mrs. Maling, Hamilton	30

Sister Newell, Dartmouth	30
Lieut. Netting, Liverpool	30
Capt. Richards, Bridgeport	30
Capt. Rogers, Fredericktown	30
Capt. Lorimer, St. Stephen	30
Ensign Larder, Houlton	30
Bro. Frickett, Glace Bay	30
M. Deatty, Frederickton	30
Mrs. Stacey, Hamilton	30
Capt. McDonald, Fredericton	31
Capt. Hudson, Kentville	31
Lieut. McWilliams, Kentville	31
Capt. Welch, Woodstock	31
L. Jones, St. John I.	31
A. Thomson, Moncton	31
Adj. McClellan, Moncton	31
F. Magee, Moncton	31
Sergt. Maybee, Charlottetown	31
Sister Moore, Charlottetown	31

PACIFIC PROVINCE

31 Husters.	
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Billings	100
Capt. Miller, New Whetcom	100
Mrs. Esuign Cummins, Helena	07
Serjt.-Major Whipple, Vancouver.	05
Capt. LeDrew, Spokane	85
Capt. Langill, Kamloops	85
Capt. Scott, Victoria	73
Cadet Buck, Victoria	73
Adjt. Stevens, Rossland	73
Capt. Ziebarth, Livingston	73
Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	73
Bro. Huffman, New Westminster	73
Serjt. Waddell, Vancouver	07
Lieut. Boyer, Kalsispell	07
Serjt. Preston, Spokane	05
Capt. Galt, Rossland	05
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	53
Capt. Hester, Kamloops	53
Capt. Krell, Missoula	41
Cadet Holder, Vancouver	41
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Dillon	33
Trans. Mortimer, Victoria	31
Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	31
Cadet Smith, Great Falls	25
Cadet Smith, Great Falls	25
Bro. E. Britt, Rossland	25
Adjt. Hay, New Westminster	25
Sister Sully, Vancouver	25
Mrs. Adjt. Dodd, Spokane	25
Bro. E. Britt, Rossland	25
Sister Wallender, Resland	25

KLONDIKE DISTRICT.

2 Hustiers.

Capt. Lloyd, Dawson City	125
Capt. Wilcox, Dawson City	95

To Parents, Relations and Friends:
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or any one in difficulty. Address COMMISSIONER EVANGELINE BOUTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, and mail "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Second Insertion

TULLY, EDWARD. Age 51, height 5 ft. 10 in. Left Dresden ten years ago for Denver, Col., U. S. A. Was working in Washington Lumber Camp. Bro. Thomas enquires.

MARTIN, JOSEPH A. Age 30 medium height, fair complexion. Last heard of seven years ago at Richmond Corner, Maine, U. S. A., afterward worked on railway near Quebec. Brother Frank enquires.

JONES, JOHN (deceased). If the two children (daughters) of the late John Jones, who emigrated from England many years ago, and reside at Three Rivers, Quebec, about 3 years ago, will communicate with Robert Davies & Co., Solicitors, Watlington, England, they will hear of something to their advantage. Particulars of deceased's family must be given.

HIGGINS, WM. Age 25, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, has mark of a fish on his cheek. Last heard of eight years ago, at Collinswood, Pa.

MILLIGAN, MR. and MRS., are sought for by Mrs. Ellen Riddell. They lived in St. John, N. B., in the year

PAGE, MRS, daughter of Robert Cook. Equivocal is in Australia.

OUR HISTORY CLASS

II.—THE ROMANS.

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued.)

To the East, where our Lord dwelt, nay, to all the rest of the empire, the reign of Tiberius was a quiet time, with the good government arranged by Augustus working on. It was only the family, the senators and the people of Rome, who were so much to fear from his strange, harsh, and jealous temper. The Claudian family had in all times been shy, proud, stern, and to have such power as belonged to Augustus Caesar was more than their heads could bear. Tiberius hated and suspected everybody, and yet he did not like putting people to death, so he let Crassus be starved to death in prison, and Agrippina chose the same way of dying in her island, while some of the chief senators received such messages that they put themselves to death. He led a wretched life, watching for treason and fearing everybody, and trying to drown the thought of danger in the pleasures of Cupid and the chase. The remains of his villa may still be seen. Once he set out, intending to visit Rome, but no sooner had he landed in Campania than he fled to the country place shouting welcome, so disturbed him that he hastened on board ship again, and thus entered the Tiber; but no sooner had he landed in the villa of his uncle, Caligula, than he had his galley turned about and went back to his island, which he never again quitted.

Only two males of his family were left, his nephew and a nephew, Calpurn, that son of the second Germanicus, who had been nicknamed Caligula, a youth of a strange, excitable, ferverent nature, who, from his fright at Tiberius, had managed to keep the peace with him, and had only once been for a short time in disgrace; and his uncle, the youngest son of the first emperor, who was called Claudius, a very dull, heavy man, fond of books, but so slow and shy that he was considered to be wanting in brains, and thus had never fallen under suspicion.

At length Tiberius fell ill, and when he was known to be dying, he was snatched with pillows as he began to recover, and Caligula, who he should take vengeance on those who had for a moment thought him dead. He died A. D. 37, and the power went to Caligula, properly called Caligula, who was only twenty-five, and who began in a kindly generous spirit, which pleased the people and gave them power, but to have so much power was too much for him, and he could only be thought of as mad, especially after he had a severe illness, which made the people so anxious that he was puffed up with the notion of his importance.

He put to death all who offended him, and, inheriting some of Tiberius' distrust and hatred of the people, he cried out, when they were not before him, "How much as he expected." "Would that the people of Rome had but one neck, so that I might behead them all at once!" He put to death all his buildings, but he had not steadiness to carry them out, and he became so greedy of the fame which, poor wretch, he could not earn, that he was jealous even of the dead. He turned the books of Livy and Virgil out of the libraries, and deprived the statues of the great men of old of the marks by which they were known. He cut off the ears, and Torquatus of his collar, and he forbade the last of the Pompeii to be called Magnus.

He made an expedition into Gaul, and, after conquering Britain, but he got no further than the shore of the Channel, where, instead of settling sail, he made the soldiers gather up shells, and he sent them to be placed among the treasures in the Capitol, calling them the spoils of the conquered ocean. Then he collected the German slaves and the tallest Gauls he could find, and commanded the latter to dye their hair and beards to a light color, and brought them home to walk in his triumph. The senate,

however, were slow to understand that he could really expect a triumph, and this affronted him so much that, when they offered him one, he would not have it, and was so angry with them. He made his horse a consul, though only for a day, and showed it with golden oats before it in a golden manger. Once, when the two consuls were sitting beside him, he burst out laughing, to think, he said, how with one word he could make both their heads roll on the floor.

The witnesses were not so off, but the state of Rome was unbearable. Everybody was in danger, and at last a plot was formed for his death; and as he was on his way from his house to the circus, and intended to look at some singers who were going to perform, a party of men set upon him and killed him with many wounds, and after he had lain only a few years, and when he was but thirty years old.

(To be continued.)

Spiritual Geography.

By M. W. KNAPP.

(Continued.)

(d) It is also a mistake to suppose that consecration "as far as I know" is entire consecration. It must be "as far as God knows." In the very nature of the case much must be subscribed to, that at the time can not be known. It can not be known how great our capacities will be, or what manner they may fall into our hands, or what God's will and Spirit may reveal as duty, upon what errands He may wish to send us, or what crosses He may see fit to cover us, so, with these we must be content to wait with "whatsoever," and "where-ever," and obediently trust our Father for the "what" and "where." How inexpressibly delicious to feel that—

"Where He may I'll lend I feel that—
My trust in Him repose,
And every hour in perfect peace,
I'll sing, He knows, He knows!"

The "as far as I know" consecration is as it were, a consecration of the world to consecrate, and should take his station in the valley where but a fraction of his possession can be seen, and then ascend to a mountain summit, and there would not get the blessing. He ascends a hill-top, where the range of vision is broader, and repeats the consecration with like result. Then he scales a mountain summit, and then from one of earth's highest peaks, with a telescope, his vision sweeps a much wider circle, and he consecrates it all, but he has not got the blessing. He has been consecrating "as far as he can see." Finally, in despair, he bows before God and vows, "I yield all to Thee—all that I can see, and all that is beyond my sight; and I will be true, and all I ever may be; this world as it is, and as it will be when all its resources are developed; and if in my mind there are other worlds, then I yield them, and all that I see, I yield to Thee; and to all Thy will as it is revealed, and as it may hereafter be made known, by Thy assisting grace, I yield."

And Will for Ever Yield.

Thus the fully consecrated soul covenants to yield all eternally to Jesus, and the "all" includes every power of the being, as it is, and as it will be when it has by use increased ten-fold, a million-fold. It includes all earthly goods now possessed, and all that will be when the universe is fully developed, or the princely legacy received. It includes everything now made plain, and all that ever will be through the years of time and cycles of eternity. It includes all not as measured by changing human vision, from the valley, or hill-top, or mountain; but as seen by the Omnipotent Eye, that is, as it is, and as it will be. He said: "If we walk in the light as He is in the light." It is as if God should say, "My child, I have mapped out for you just the life-plan that you need, and I am determined to reveal to you little of it now, but I will reveal it to you, explain it, and give you wisdom and strength to execute

it as you need. Will you subscribe to it?" Complete consecration responds: "Blessed Lord, write out my orders and my discipline for this life and the life to come, and, by Thy grace, I promise to say amen to every word."

The Wrong Way to Argue.

Many things in the life that are not consistent with God's will may not arise from the fact that the consecration is made, but as soon as they are seen they are made to harmonize. Some have foolishly reasoned as a certain brother did regarding his tobacco. He made a complete consecration, exercised the faith, and crossed over into Canaan. He had been there but a short time when his tobacco habit broke out in his mind. "God sanctified me with my tobacco; therefore it can not be wrong to use it." But still it bothered him. Then he wrote again to the Lord, and said, O God, take Thy Holy Spirit from me." In an instant the Spirit took its flight, and the horrors of the darkness that followed, the brother never writes again. He was afraid to say: "It is enough; I yield!" Tobacco went, the Spirit returned, and he a-gained rejoiced in His presence, having learned that when the fully consecrated soul should yield at once to all the Spirit's corrections.

One asks: "But how can we know when all is consecrated?" Just as the soldier knows he will execute the orders of his superior, or die trying to fly, even more surely, for man might require impossibilities; God cannot. Just as a man who has sold his land has handed all his property to another, or promised a superior implicit obedience, Israel at Jordan yielded the last point. The "whatsoever" and "where-ever" covered what was and had it. I heard a minister's wife once say that, in reviewing her consecration, she always "ran up against something" that she was not willing to do. "Too many like that," she said. This is the secret of its being "so hard" for many to believe.

If the Israelites at Jordan had held on to their tobacco, if they had had it, or their "jewelry" or "godless organizations," or had insisted on putting their muscle in the hands of the ungodly instead of the people divinely lifted up for the service of God, they would have failed of their mission for raising money instead of bringing in their tithes, or retain unscriptural practices in their business, or in any way except have found it as difficult to exercise the "faith that brings the fire" as their brethren and sisters of to-day.

(To be continued.)

To Fresh Fields.

ANNAPOLES, N. S.—During the past week the meetings, both at the outpost and at the corps, have been most successful. On Saturday night the singing sang salvation. Captain Lamont has been conducting farewell meetings at the different local appointments, and on Thursday left for the west. On Saturday God is going to send us the right officers, and pray that souls will be saved during the coming winter.—M. R. C.

Ensign Ottaway Returns.

OTTAWA—Capt. Wilson and Adj. Babington in turn have been assisting at this corps, and God has blessed them. Ensign Ottaway returned on Monday from a tour of duty, and was heartily welcomed. The Ensign conducted red-hot salvation meetings all day Sunday, with the result that five souls knelt at the Cross. The officers say: "We are going to the people, and our comrades are pushing on the war with vigor, believing for the downfall of a portion of Satan's kingdom.—A. French, Secretary.

Splendid Crowds.

BLENNHEIM—Welcome meetings to our new corps, Capt. and Mrs. Watson, were conducted on Sunday. The crowds were the best we have had for a long time. The Captain's singing and guitar playing took the place of the people's hymns, and our comrades are pushing on the war with vigor, believing for the downfall of a portion of Satan's kingdom.—A. French, Secretary.

Central Ontario's Financial Seal, ASSISTED BY ENSIGN DODGE, Visits Midland and Parry Sound.

Midland has again been favored with a visit from Ensign Burrows, T. F. S., who spent three days at this corps.

On Saturday evening he gave an illustrated lecture, subject: "A Drink or Mather," etc. The meetings all day on Sunday were both interesting and inspiring. In the evening the hall was filled to its utmost capacity. The day closed with several seekers at "There is a place where sinners meet, 'Tis at the blood-bought Mercy Seat."

Quite a number of Blood-and-Fire soldiers were around in good time for the open-air meeting on Monday night. "A Fatal Accident" was announced as the subject of the next evening's service. Although the evening was wet and disagreeable, the hall was nicely filled. I must not forget to mention that Ensign Dodge joined Ensign Burrows here for the last-mentioned meeting, which will not soon be forgotten.

At His Best in the Open-Air.

At Parry Sound the Union Hall was occupied, according to the arrangement, so the T. F. S. Co., with the officers and soldiers of the corps, with the best possible grace, accepted the open-air alternative, and raised the standard in the open air. Here Ensign Burrows appeared at his best, and fired some red-hot Gospel shot into the crowd. Ensign Dodge manipulated the bones, which proved a great attraction.

The inhabitants of Parry Sound seem to know a good thing when they see it; in fact, they believed before the service, and listened with interest. Weeks and Paxton, together with the comrades, had not been backward in announcing the lantern service. The townspeople have been canvassed for the sale of tickets, with the result that about 200 persons, including children, were present. Who, throughout the entire service, were eager and attentive spectators, and listened with interest. Ensign Burrows announced the service the best thing of the kind ever shown here. Previous to closing, Ensign Dodge was called upon to speak. He had messages to deliver from different officers who were stationed at this corps. The Ensign said, "It is pleasant to be remembered by those we have learned to love, and who have been interested in our welfare, but we have a more important message than any of these:

"We have a message, a message from Jesus,
A message of hope to the poor, weary heart."

Ensign Burrows stated that they corps had done well, but Parry Sound had the lion's share. Ensign Burrows accomplished during eighteen months past. The officers, soldiers, and friends say, "Come again, Ensign Burrows, and come soon."—T. F. S. trull.

Pray for the Captain.

REVELSTOCK is again victorious. Another soul has been delivered from bondage of the devil, and has been brought to serve our blessed Lord. Who has given him a joy and peace he failed to find in the service of the devil. Good meetings in spite of bad weather, and a great blessing have been poured out upon the people. The Captain is suffering with a severe cold, but we are believing ere long to see her again in good health.—Silvers.

Sold 2,800 War Crps.

MICOM—Ensign and Mrs. Wynne have received their farewell orders, and, like good soldiers, have obeyed. They sold 2,800 War Crps. They were social in our hall, which was successful. Sunday the farewell meetings took place. A good crowd gathered to say good bye to our dear officers. They have been a great blessing since coming into our midst. Their many friends wish them a hearty God-speed. Mrs. Wynne has, during her stay in Parry Sound, sold 2,800 War Crps. The farewell offering amounted to over \$10. A week ago Saturday and Sunday Ensign Parker assisted in the meetings. Saturday night a lantern service was given. The subject was "Good enough, Sunday, God came near and blessed our souls.—Jillie De Witte.



Selected by ENSIGN BROWN, Greenspond, Nfld.

Ensign Brown entered the Army as an officer from Tilt Cove, Nfld., in July, '04, and went direct to the Training Home in St. Johns. His first appointment was Bon-Avista, as a Cadet. St. John's I. and Harbor Grace followed. On being appointed to the formation of the 1st Battalion, Charlottetown, then came St. John's I., Grand Bank, Fortune, and

received his commission as Lieutenant. He has been in command of the 1st Battalion, Grand Bank, Fortune, and

Holiness.

1 Sins of years are all numbered,
Blackest stains brought to light,
Broken pledges uncovered,
None escape from His sight.
Unwashed hearts are rejected,
Guiltily souls rise alone;
When you stand in the light
Of His great Judgment Throne.

Chorus.

While the light from heaven is falling,
Sins confessing, wants revealing;
While redeeming grace is flowing,
Thou canst wash my sins away.

All the past with its chances,
All the "What might have been;"
Every conquest and victory
He has meant you should win—
How you'll wish you'd gone forward,
Loving Jesus alone,
When you stand in the light
Of the great Judgment Throne.

Hidden stripes all unnoticed,
Battles fought on your knees,
Daily burdens and duties
When you're sure no one sees,
All are treasured in heaven.
You shall bear His "Well done,"
When you stand in the light
Of His great Judgment Throne.

Sanctify the Whole.

Tune.—Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord (B.J. 74); Bright crowns (B.J. 59); Bright for evermore (B.J. 33).

2 O God of love, on Thee we call,
Oh, let the Spirit come
Just now, and sanctify the whole,
And make our heart Thy home.

Chorus.

Oh, it's nice to be holy, pure, and clean,
And to know that the Saviour dwells within.

Our hearts inflame with burning love
For lost unkindled Thine;
Descend, O Spirit, from above,
'This is our earnest plea.

For holy power and holy might,
We storm Thy legion, Lord,
Hell's legions must be put to flight,
And honored be Thy word.

Ensign A. G. Brown.

Full Surrender.

Tune.—B.J. 3.

3 Lord, I make a full surrender,
All I have I yield to Thee;
For Thy love, so great and tender,
Asks the gift of my whole self.
Lord, I bring my whole affection,
Claim it, take it for Thine own;
Safely kept by Thy protection,
Fixed on Thee alone.

Ray Roberts in succession. In May, 1880, he was appointed to the Staff with the rank of Ensign, and later appointed to the Greenspond Corps and District, which at the present commands his best energies. During the fourteen months the Ensign has been in charge of the District over 300 souls have been converted, a good percentage of whom have been made into Blood-and-Fire soldiers. Two new corps have been opened, two barracks, and two officers' quarters have been built. During the Ensign's six years as an officer he has had the joy of seeing over 1,000 souls kneel at the Cross. His whole heart is in the light, and the same desire for the salvation of the people possesses him as when he first entered the Field as an officer.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
I have given my all to God,
And I now have full salvation
Through the precious blood.

Lord, my all I here present Thee,
Gladly now no longer mine;
Let no evil thing prevent me
Blending it with Thine.
Lord, my life I lay before Thee,
And this hour the sacred vow,
All Thine own I now restate Thine,
Thine for ever now.

THE COMMISSIONER WILL VISIT WINNIPEG

THURSDAY, NOV. 29th, OPENING OF NEW CITADEL.
FRIDAY, NOV. 30th, SPECIAL MEETINGS.

Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought me,
'Thou my all to Thee to give;
For the blood of Christ has bought me,
And by faith I live.
Show Thyself, O God of power,
My unchanging, loving Friend;
Keep me till I die in death's dark hour
Faith in sight shall end.

Jesus Saves.

Tune.—Over Jordan (B.J. 17).

4 Once my heart was full of sin,
But the Saviour took me in.
So I cannot help but sing,
Jesus saves me!
All the past is blotted out,
And about it I've no doubt,
So I'm bound to sing and shout,
Jesus saves me!

Chorus.

Jesus saves me, Jesus saves me,
All my sins are washed away,
And I'm happy every day;
Jesus saves me, Jesus saves me,
While I daily watch and pray,
Jesus saves me!

Oh, what joy I have to-day,
As I read the narrow way,
While I daily watch and pray,
Jesus saves me!
Now my heart is filled with joy,
I have peace without alloy,
Which the devil can't destroy,
Jesus saves me!

I am happy, glad, and free,
Since the Lord has pardoned me.
He will do the same for thee.
Hallelujah!
Seek the Lord without delay,
Come to Jesus while you may,
He will wash your sins away,
Hallelujah!

Ensign A. G. Brown, Nfld.

Experience.

Tune.—And now I am so happy since
I've been born again.

5 I once was serving Satan,
And on the downward road;
My life was sad and weary,
I had a heavy load.
I came unto the Saviour,
In all my guilt and shame,
My soul was freed from danger,
Oh, glory to His name!

Chorus.

Now I am so happy,
Since I've been born again,
I've found a Friend in Jesus,
And with Him I'll remain.
He is my Hope and Comfort,
He is my Strength and Stay,
He is a loving Father,
His love can never decay.

I've got a full salvation,
I'm walking in the light.
He helps me now to conquer,
I know He'll keep me right;
And when the light is ended,
And days on earth are o'er,
With angels' voices blended,
I'll praise Him evermore.

Ensign A. G. Brown.

Onward, Yes, Onward.

Tune.—B.J. 60.

6 Onward, yes, onward, does time in
its flight
Bear me along to eternity's night;
Sinner, when once on the celestial
shore,
Answers to prayer will come never
more.
'Tear from your soul now the dark de-
mon's snare.

Come to the Cross with your woe and
despair,
Down at the feet of the Saviour, oh,
cry,
'Pardon the past, Saviour, save or I
die.'

Onward, yes, onward, you're borne on
sin's years,
Till you're grown weary of toil and of
tears,
Till without recompense, tears all in
vain;
Will you not come to your Father
again?
You have grown weary of things that
decay—
Weary of flinging your soul's wealth
away;
Weary of seeing what soon you must
reap:
Jesus will help, stunner—speak, stunner,
speak.

Backslider, backslider, the time has
been long
Since last in your mouth was heard
the new song:
Come to the Cross, and again it will
begin!
That all your backslidings are gone
like a dream,
Now, in repentance, come back to the
place,
Where, like the prodigal, you shall
find grace;
Speak while in sorrow before Him
you lie,
'Pardon the past, Saviour, save, or I
die!'

CITY OFFICIALS AND SALVA-
TION ARMY OFFICERS please take
note.—No young woman must be sent
to our Rescue Home without arrange-
ments being previously made with the
Matron of the Home. Adherence to
this regulation will save inconvenience,
and disappointment.

Solo.

Tune.—Somebody's boy.

7 Out in the cold world, and far a-
way from home,
Somebody's boy is wandering
all alone.
No one to guide him or keep his foot-
step right,
Somebody's boy is wandering to-
night.
Search till you find him and bring
him back to me,
Far, far away, wherever he may be;
Tell him his mother, with faded cheek
and hair,
At the old home is waiting him there.

Chorus.

Bring back to me my wandering boy,
There is no other that's left to bring
me joy;
Tell him his mother, with faded cheek
and hair,
At the old home is waiting him there.
Oh, could I see him and fold him to
my breast,
Gladly I'd close my eyes and be at
rest,
There is no other that's left to bring
me joy.
Bring back to me my wandering boy,
Well I remember the parting words
he said,
'We'll meet up where no farewell
tears are shed,
There'll be no good-byes in that bright
land so fair.'
When done with life I'll meet you up
there."

Out in the hallway there stands a
vacant chair,
Yonder the shoes that once he used to
wear,
Empty the cradle that he once loved
so well,
Oh, how I miss him, there's no one
can tell!
'Can I forget him, or cease to hold him
dear?
He is my boy as when he once was
here,
Although he wandered in darkness
and in sin,
Bring him to me, I will welcome him
in.

Coming Events.

COLONEL JACOBS,

Chief Secretary,

will visit and conduct meetings as
follows:

ROSSLAND, Sat., Sun., and Mon.

Nov. 24, 25, 26.

SPOKANE, Tues., Wed., and Thurs.

Nov. 27, 28, 29.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Saturday.

Dec. 1.

VANCOUVER, Sun., Mon., and Tues.

Dec. 2, 3, 4.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Margetts,

accompanied by

Staff-Capt. Mantion,

will visit

THE TEMPLE, Friday, Saturday,

Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday,

November 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th,

and 27th.

LIEUT.-COL. MRS. READ

will visit

Hamilton 1, Sunday, Dec. 2, Rescue

Anniversary.

Temple, Thursday, Dec. 6, Rescue

Anniversary.

BRIGADIER and Mrs. GASKIN

will conduct

SPECIAL SOUL-SAVING

MEETINGS

at

Dovercourt, from Friday, Nov. 16, to

Monday, Nov. 26.